



WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



NOV.-DEC.

10¢

# FRANKENSTEIN

NO  
No. 5

A  
PRIZE  
PUBLICATION

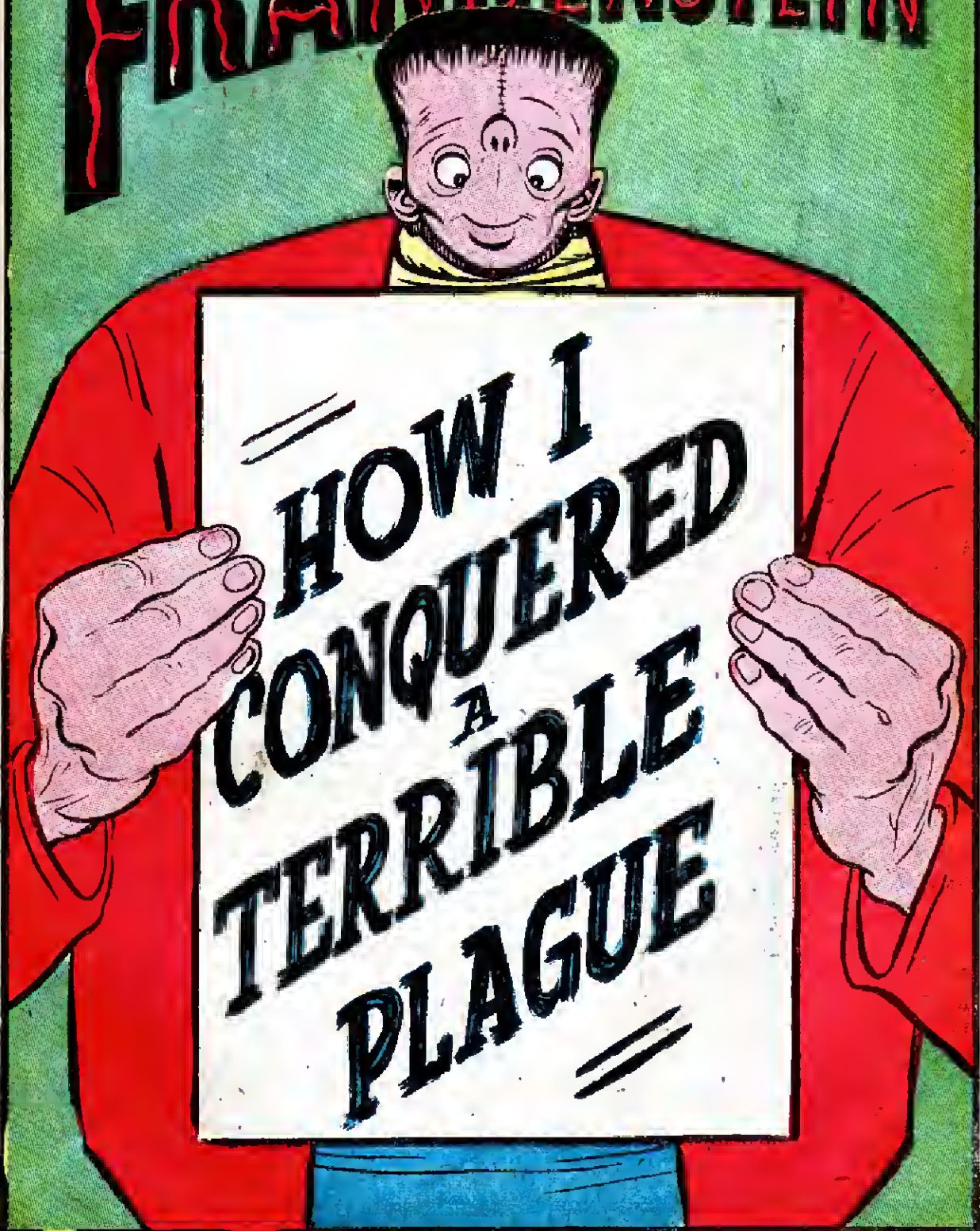


52 PAGES OF  
FUN and THRILLS  
IN AMERICA'S  
FASTEST GROWING  
COMIC MAGAZINE

DICK  
BRIEFER



# FRANKENSTEIN



HOW I  
CONQUERED  
A  
TERRIBLE  
PLAGUE



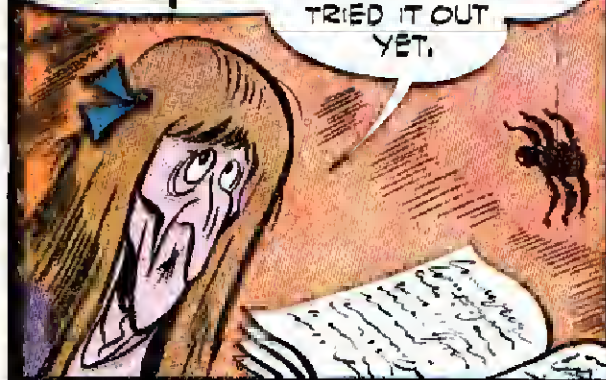


HELLO, ANNIE. HOW'S BUSINESS? ANYTHING NEW IN THE WITCH'S BREW LINE?

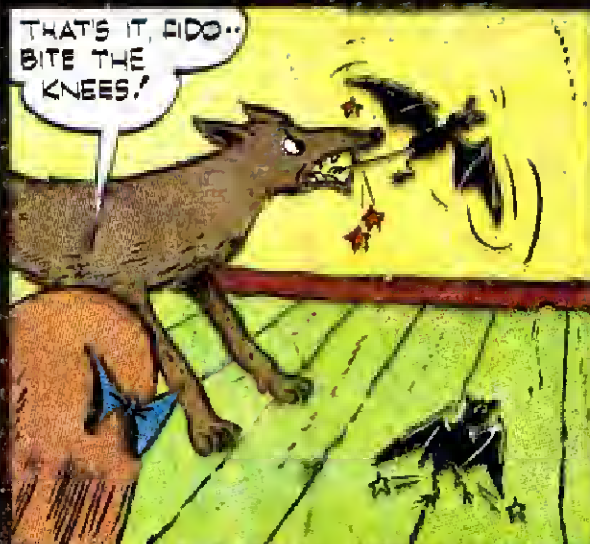
YEAH...I DISCOVERED AN OLD WITCHCRAFT FORMULA I'M WORKING ON.



Y'TAKE SOME FAT BATS AND A DOG THEN Y'LET THE DOG BITE THE KNEES OF THE BATS...THEN Y'CHOP OFF THE BAT LEGS AND MAKE A BREW OF THE DOG-BIT KNEES. SOUNDS GOOD BUT I HAVEN'T TRIED IT OUT YET.

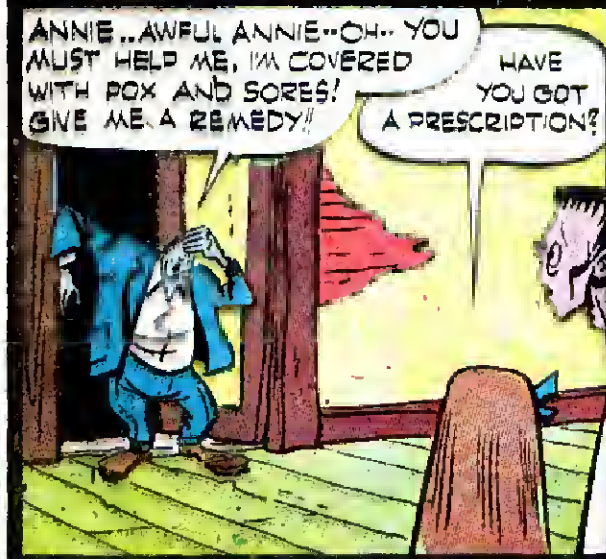


THAT'S IT, DIDO... BITE THE KNEES!



ANNIE...AWFUL ANNIE--OH.. YOU MUST HELP ME, I'M COVERED WITH POX AND SORES! GIVE ME A REMEDY!!

HAVE YOU GOT A PRESCRIPTION?

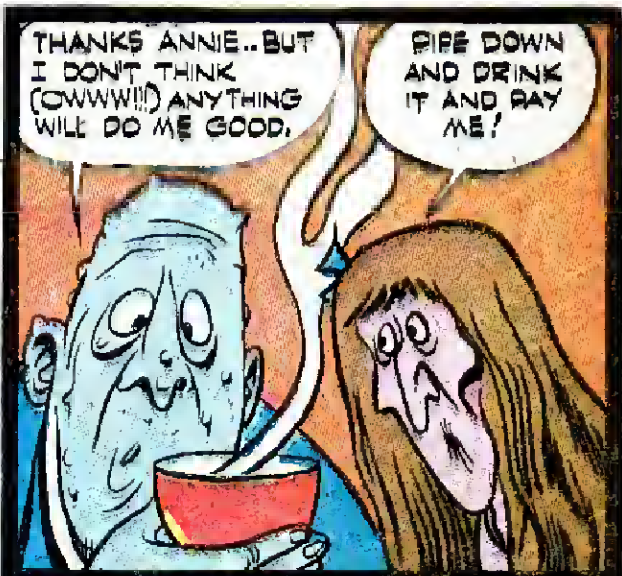


NO.. NO DOCTOR WOULD LET ME IN HIS OFFICE...SAID I'M TOO DISGUSTING.

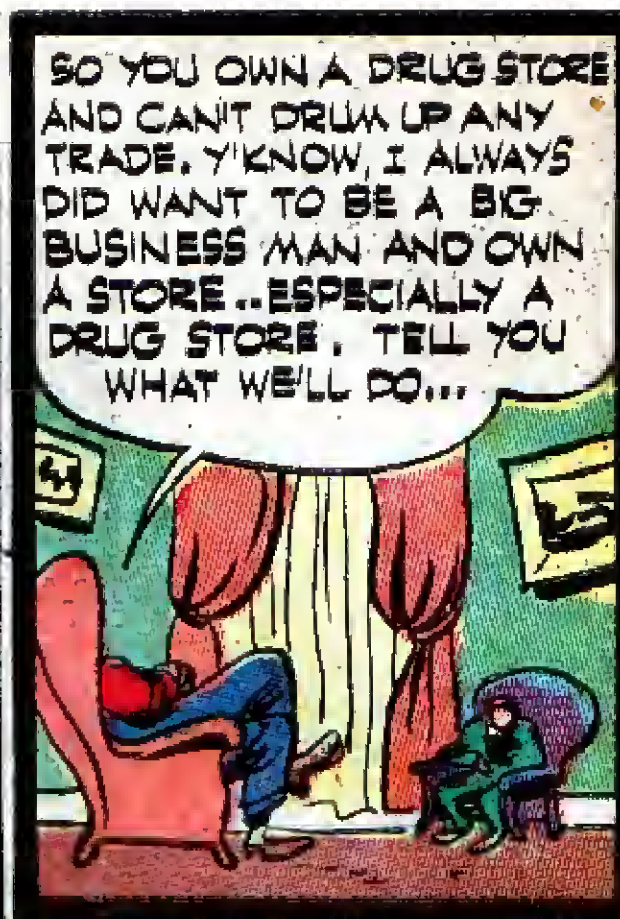
I'LL FIX YOU UP.









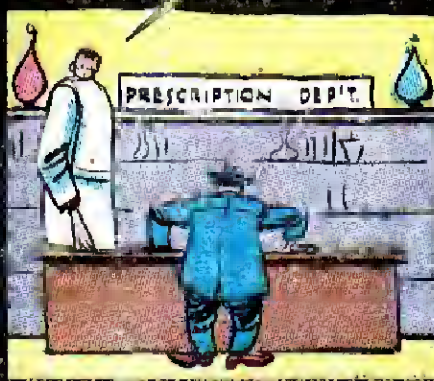




FILL HIS PRESCRIPTION?  
MY TROUBLES ARE  
STARTING.. I CAN'T  
EVEN READ THIS..



ER..AH..I'M SORRY,SIR..BUT THE  
PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT  
ISN'T FUNCTIONING TO-DAY. MY  
STAFF WENT ON A..PICNIC.  
COME AROUND TO-MORROW.



TO-MORROW? I COULD  
DIE UNTIL THEN! WHAT  
KIND OF DRUGSTORE  
IS THIS?

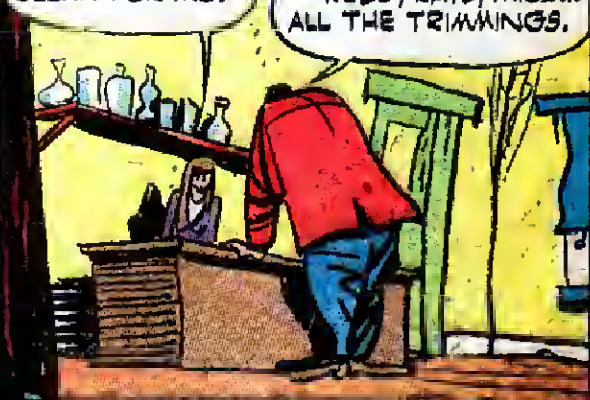


ANNIE..I HAVE A LITTLE PROPOSITION FOR  
YOU. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HELP ME  
OUT IN MY DRUGSTORE? YOU AND YOUR  
ASSISTANTS COME ON DOWN AND WORK  
IN THE PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT.

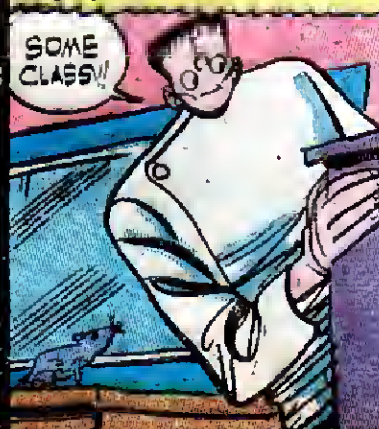


LOOK..I LIKE IT HERE  
IN MY SHOP. THOSE  
NEW FANGLED STORES  
ARE TOO NEAT AND  
CLEAN FOR ME.

OH, COME ON, ANNIE  
I'LL FIX IT UP FOR  
YOU JUST RIGHT.  
LOTS OF SPIDER  
WEBS, RATS, MICE...  
ALL THE TRIMMINGS.



SO AFTER SOME PERSUADING,  
ANNIE AND AN ASSISTANT  
WORK AT THE NEWLY  
DECORATED DRUGSTORE.



SOME  
CLASS!!

TWO SPRIGS OF MANDRAKE..  
SIXTEEN SPIDER EYES..  
BRING TO A BOIL...

WHO'S  
GDT A  
BOIL?





THE DAYS GO BY, AND THEN...

AARGGH!!!



EEYAAH!!!



OH H H H H H H H!!!



IT'S INCONCEIVABLE AND BAFFLING! PEOPLE ARE BEING STRUCK DOWN BY THIS PLAGUE IN THE STREETS. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT IT IS...ALL WE DO KNOW IS THAT THE VICTIMS BECOME HORRIBLE LOOKING AND DEFORMED. BUMPS POP OUT ON THEIR BODIES... THEY TURN BLUE... IT'S TERRIBLE!



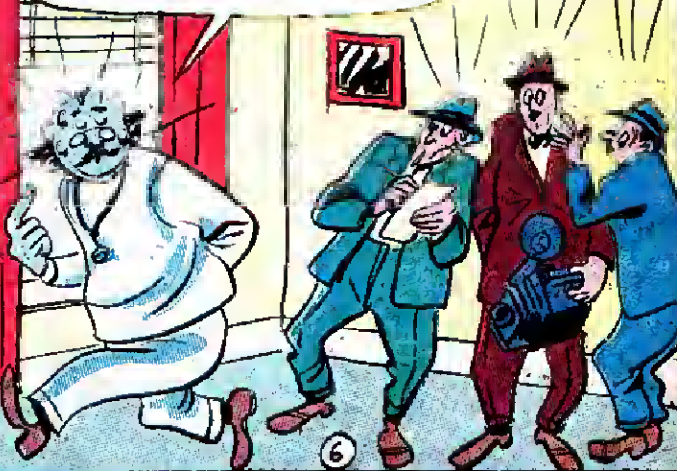
WILL IT AFFECT EVERYBODY, DOC?



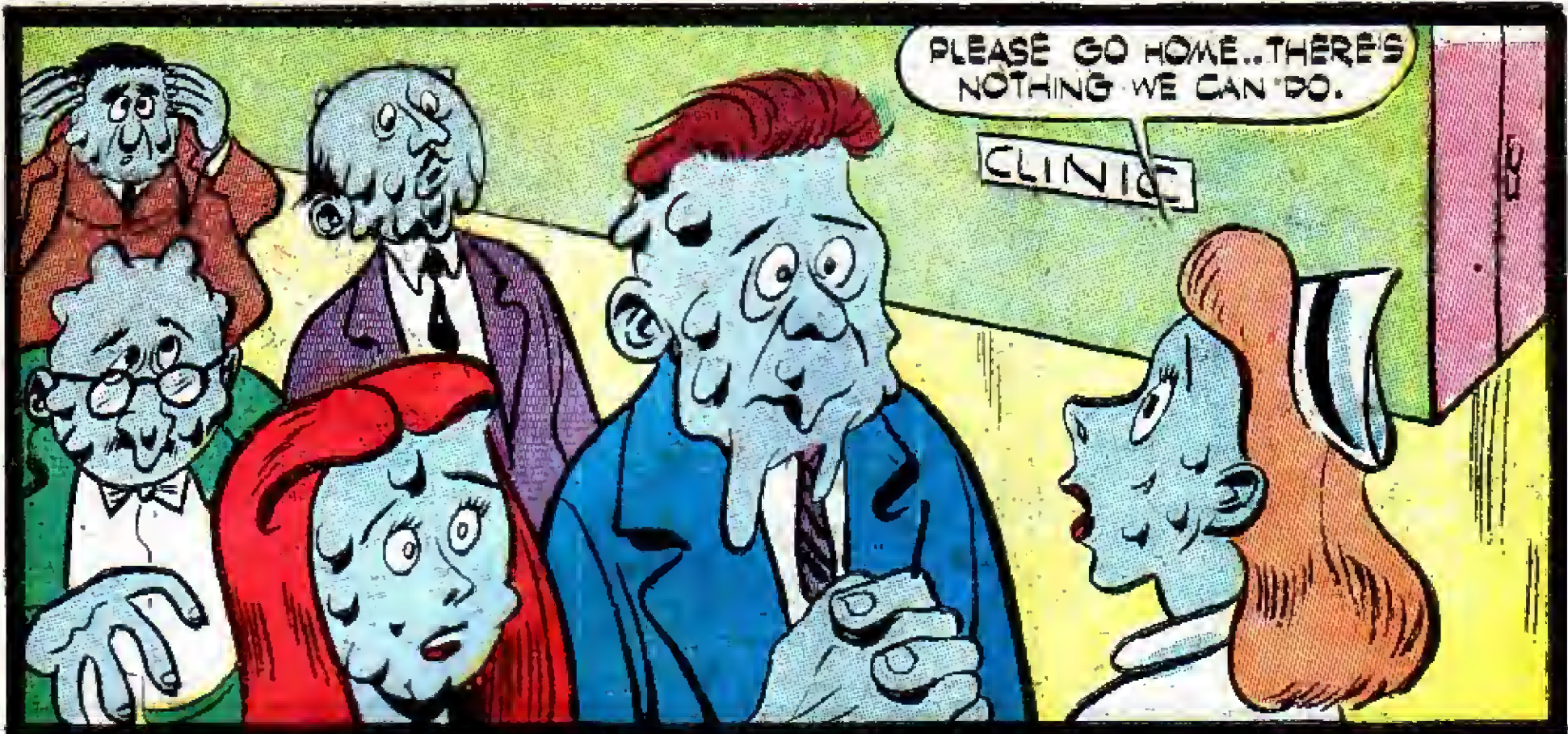
I AM THE MOST INTELLIGENT DOCTOR IN THESE PARTS. MY MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE IS BOUND-LESS....



... ALL I CAN SAY IS THE PLAGUE WILL NEVER AFFECT ME!!



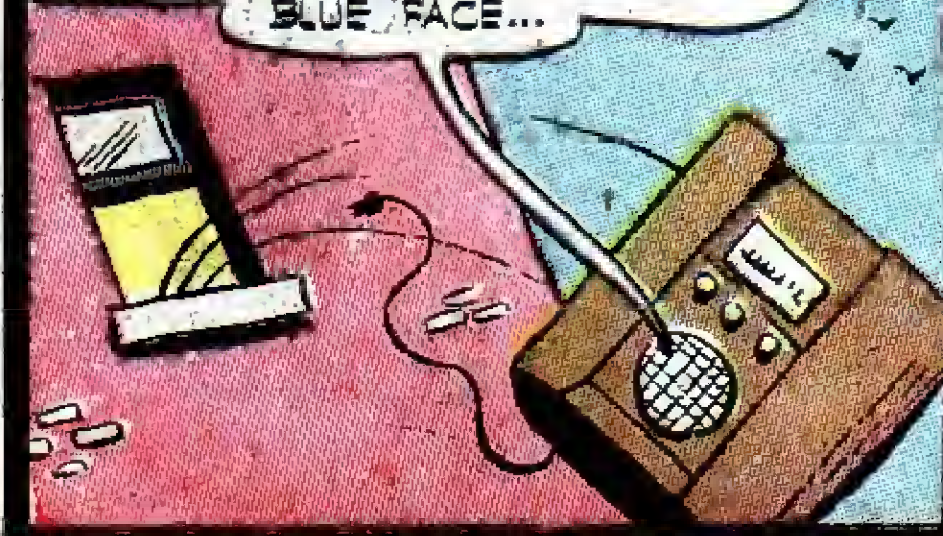




NOTHING BUT FAILURE HAS RESULTED FROM THE EFFORTS OF LEADING SCIENTISTS TO CONQUER THE STRANGE AND AWFUL PLAGUE THAT HAS HIT THIS CITY. ONE HOPEFUL POINT IS IN EVIDENCE..NOBODY HAS DIED OF IT.. AS YET..



HOWEVER, IN THE MIDST OF THIS TRAGEDY WE MUST REMEMBER POOPNOODLE'S WHITE WASH-GLO TOOTHPASTE. USE POOPNOODLE'S WHITEWASH-GLO TOOTHPASTE MORNING AND NIGHT. YOU'LL BE AMAZED AT HOW YOUR TEETH WILL GLEAM IN BEAUTIFUL CONTRAST TO YOUR BLUE FACE...



..BUT THE MANIFESTATIONS OF THIS DISEASE ARE WORSE THAN DEATH. ONCE A PERSON IS ATTACKED, HIS WHOLE BODY BECOMES DEFORMED... HUGE BUMPS APPEAR ON HIS HEAD AND FACE.. HIS SKIN TURNS BLUE...



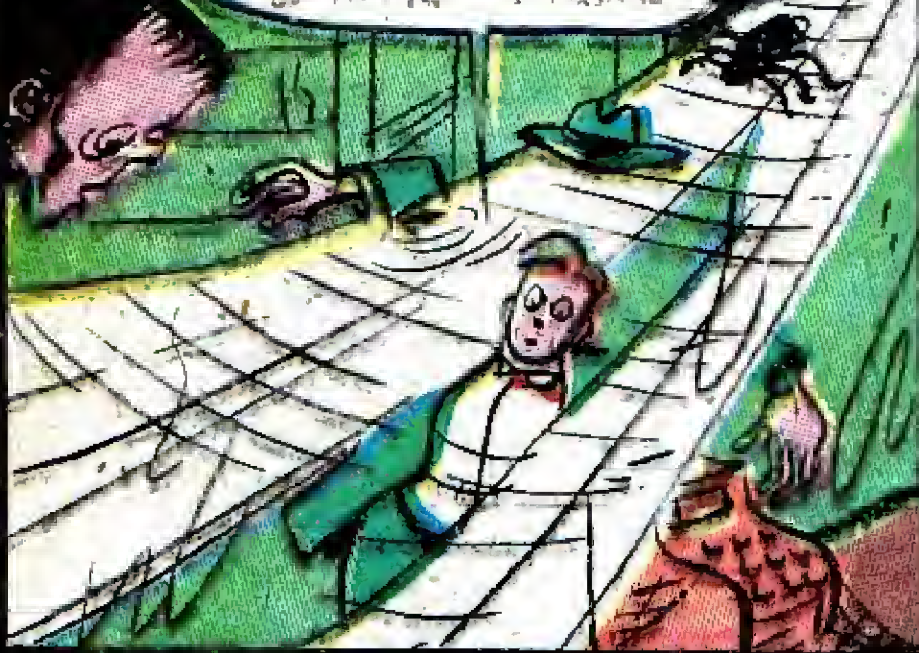


THE PLAGUE CONTINUES... AND SO DOES FRANKENSTEIN'S LACK OF BUSINESS...

SCRIPTION DEPT



WHY THIS PLACE IS A MESS! ITS WORSE THAN WHEN I LEFT! COBWEBS.. RATS.. I DONT BLAME PEOPLE FOR NOT COMING IN HERE!!



IT'S NO USE, ANNIE. WE CAN'T MAKE A GO OF IT. LET'S CLOSE UP AND YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR SHOP.

LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF I PREPARED..



...AND THE OWNER OF THE DRUG STORE RETURNS FROM HIS VACATION.



BUT LOOK AT THE SWANKY PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT WE HAVE NOW.

THIS IS TOO MUCH. I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF!!

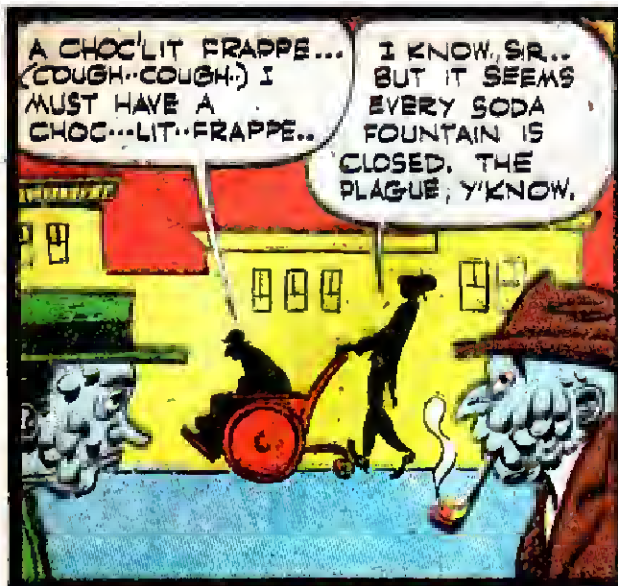


ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

I'M DYING.. OH.. OH.. TO THINK ALL MY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS CAN'T HELP ME.. AARG!! BUT BEFORE I DIE (COUGH) THERES ONE THING I MUST HAVE... A CHOCOLATE FRAPPE!!

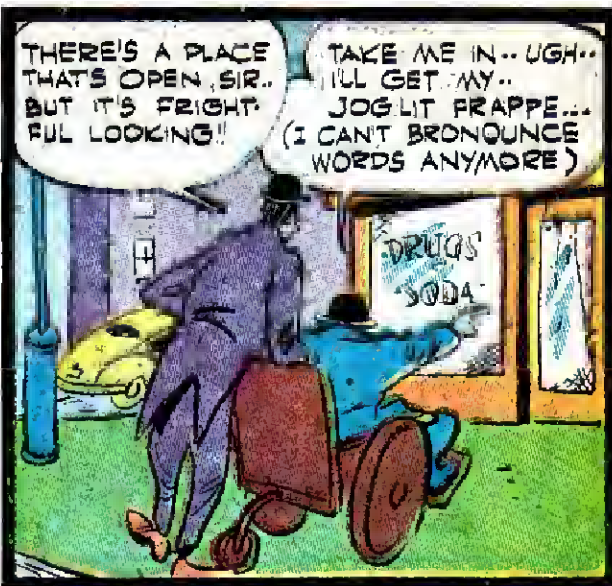






A CHOC'LIT FRAPPE...  
(COUGH..COUGH..) I  
MUST HAVE A  
CHOC...LIT..FRAPPE..

I KNOW, SR..  
BUT IT SEEMS  
EVERY SODA  
FOUNTAIN IS  
'CLOSED. THE  
PLAGUE, Y'KNOW.

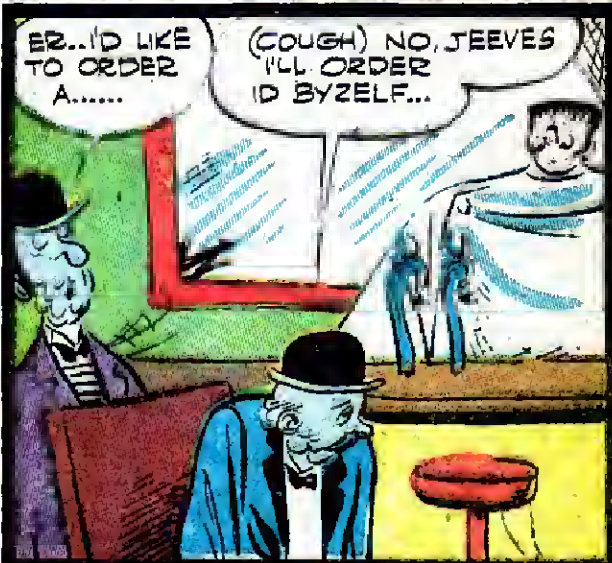


THERE'S A PLACE  
THATS OPEN, SIR..  
BUT IT'S FRIGHT-  
FUL LOOKING!!

TAKE ME IN.. UGH..  
I'LL GET MY..  
JOG LIT FRAPPE...  
(I CAN'T BRONOUNCE  
WORDS ANYMORE)



ANNIE! LOOK!  
BUSINESS!! MAYBE  
THIS IS OUR  
LUCKY. DAY!!



ER..I'D LIKE  
TO ORDER  
A.....

(COUGH) NO, JEEVES  
I'LL ORDER  
ID BYZELF...



SOGLIT  
FRAPPE  
PLEASE

WHAT'S THAT?  
I CAN'T HEAR  
YOU. SPEAK  
UP.



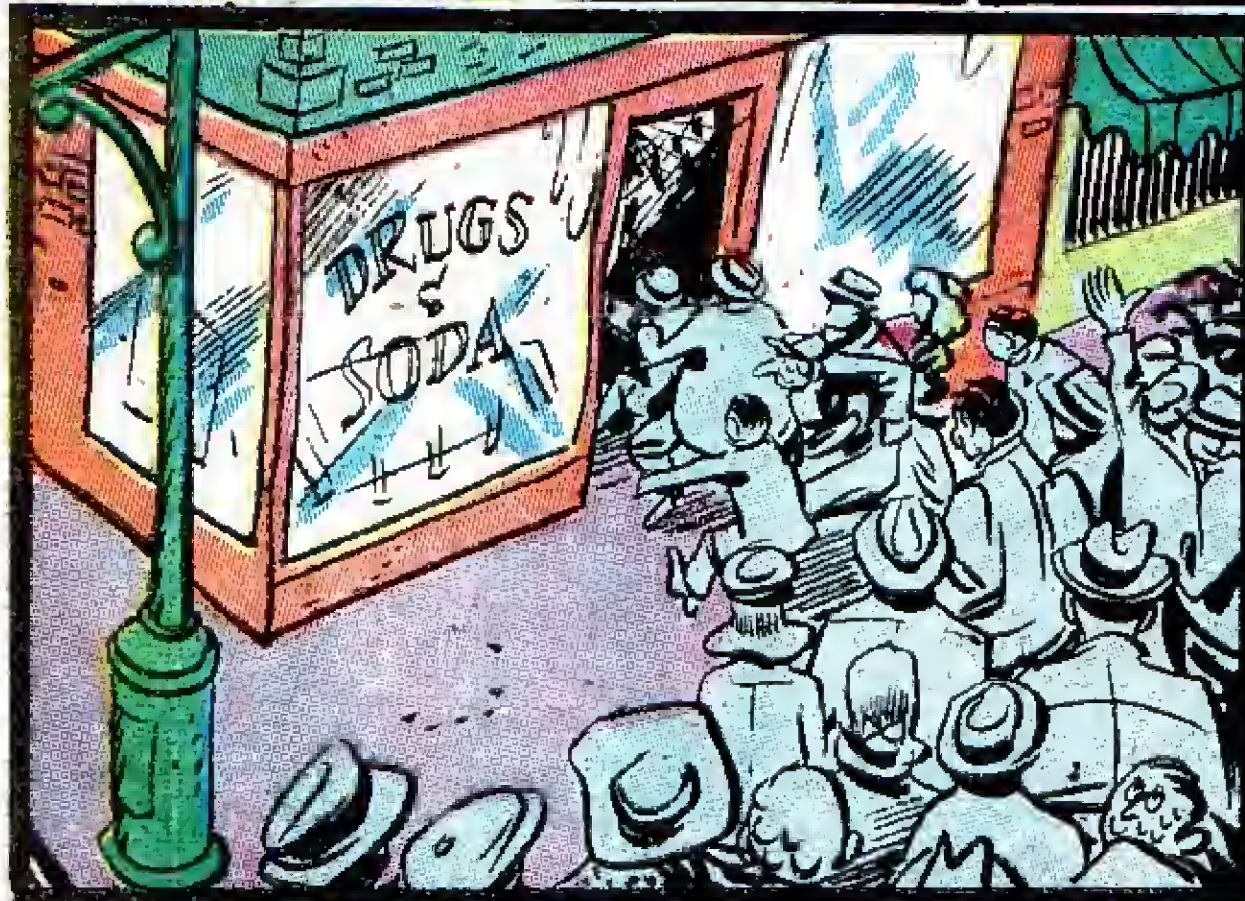
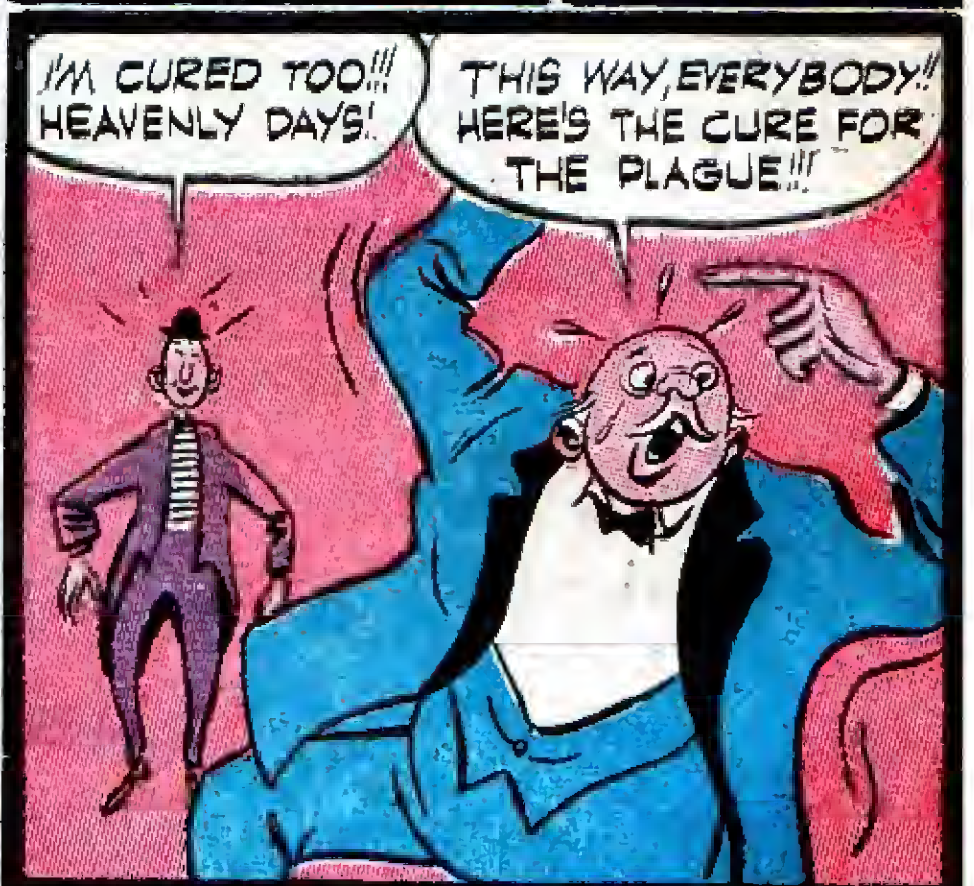
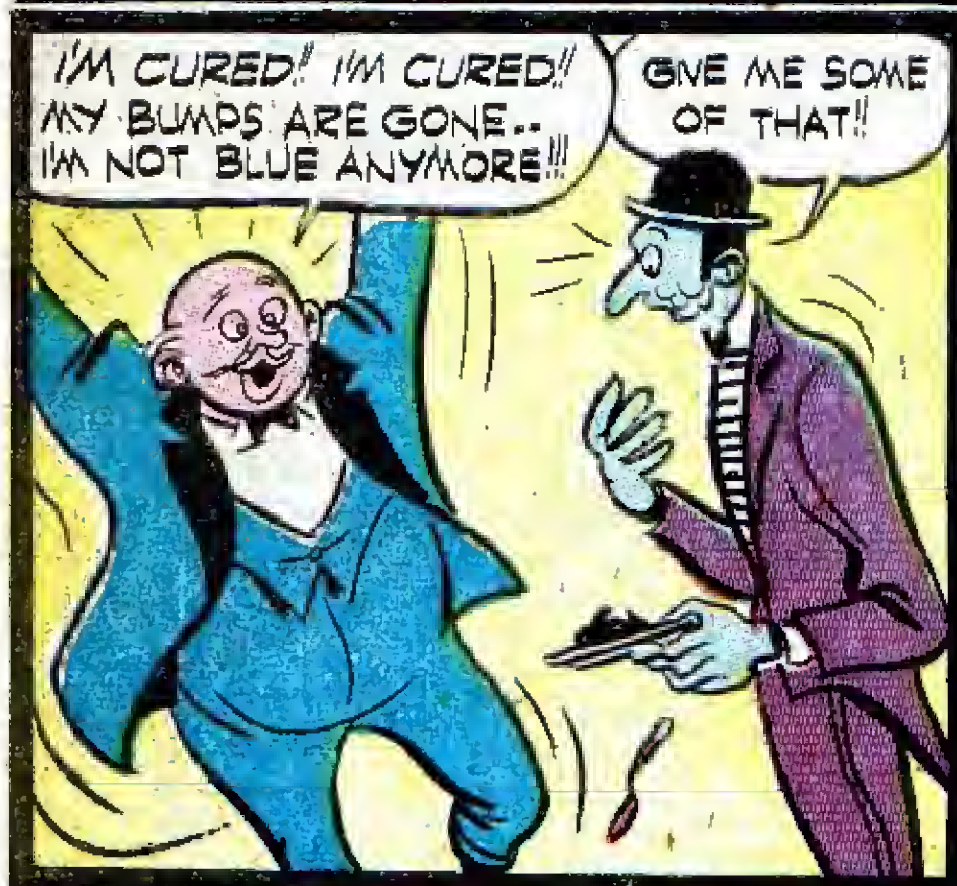
SOGLIT  
FRAPPE  
PLEASE

ER..YES  
SIR!!

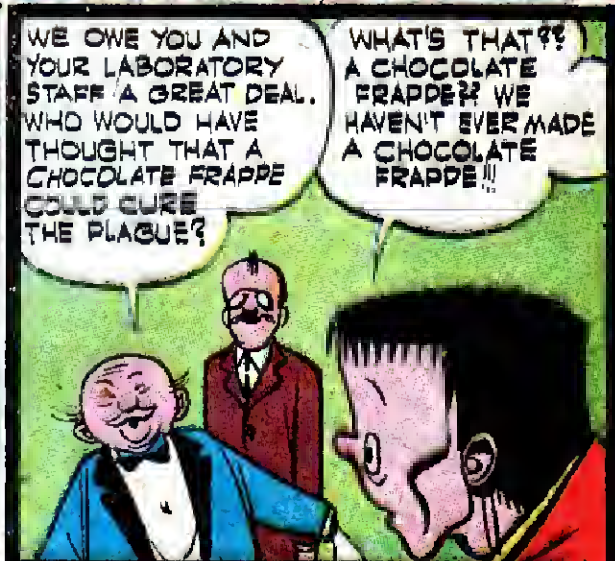
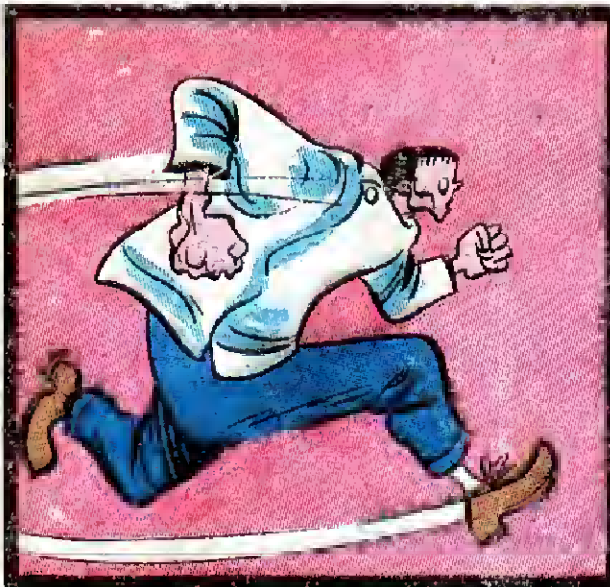


NOW HOW IN THE WORLD  
DID HE KNOW WE HAVE  
THAT IN STOCK??











# FRANKENSTEIN

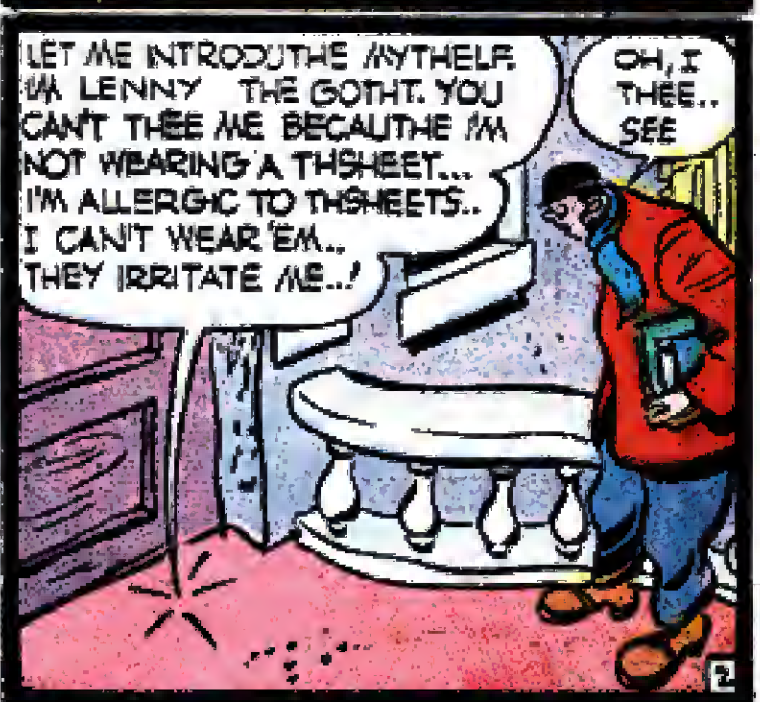
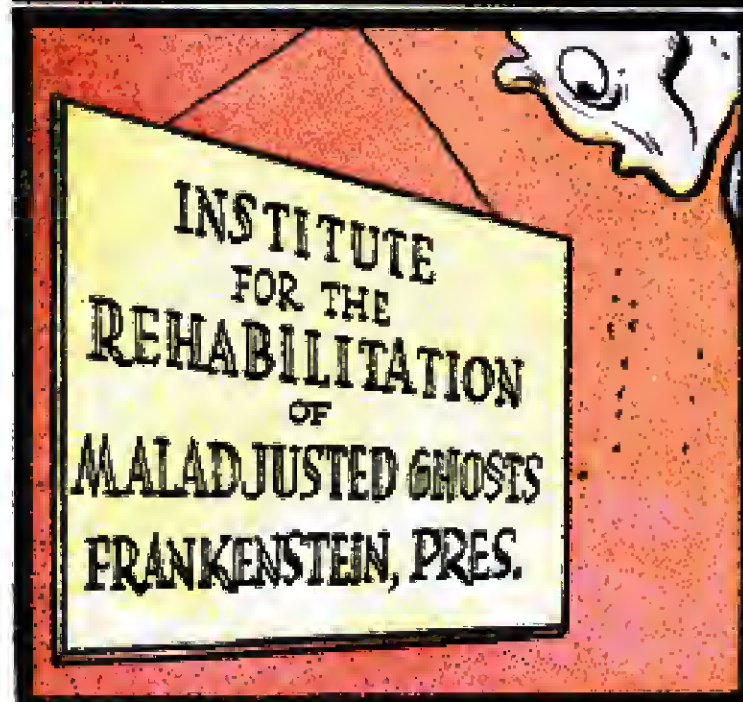
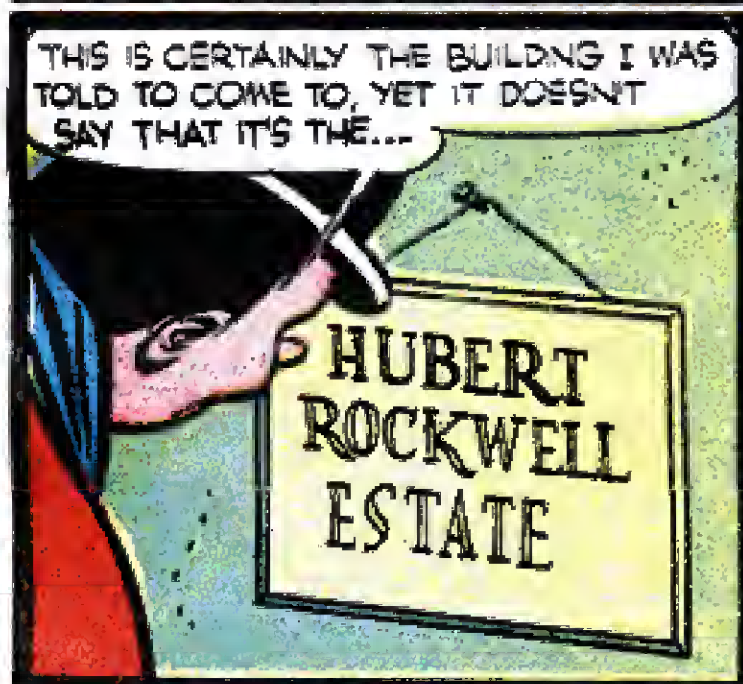
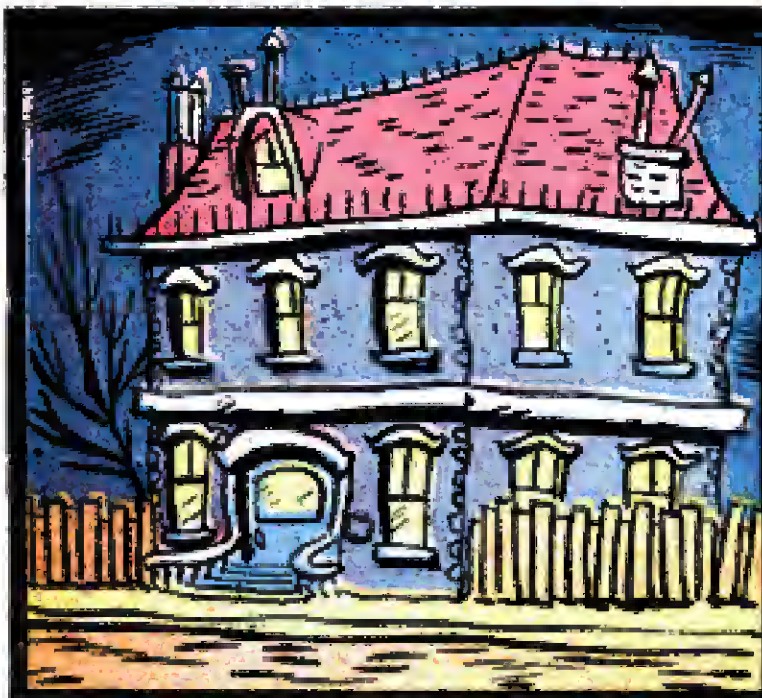
BOOK  
#  
DICK  
BRIEFER

ACT 1.



HOW I  
REHABILITATED  
MALADJUSTED  
GHOSTS







THORRY WE HAVE TO KEEP THE THIGN  
TURNED THE OTHER WAY. A LOT OF PEOPLE  
HAVE BEEN LOOKING AT THITH PLATHE  
LATELY. PLEATHE COME IN.



THATTH FREDDY, THE  
FRAIDY GHOTHT. PEOPLE  
THCARE HIM. COME  
HERE, FREDDY..THITH  
ITH FRANKENTHTEIN,  
OUR PRETHIDENT.

HELLO,  
FREDDY.

OH..  
ER..  
HELLO



YEEEOOOWW!!



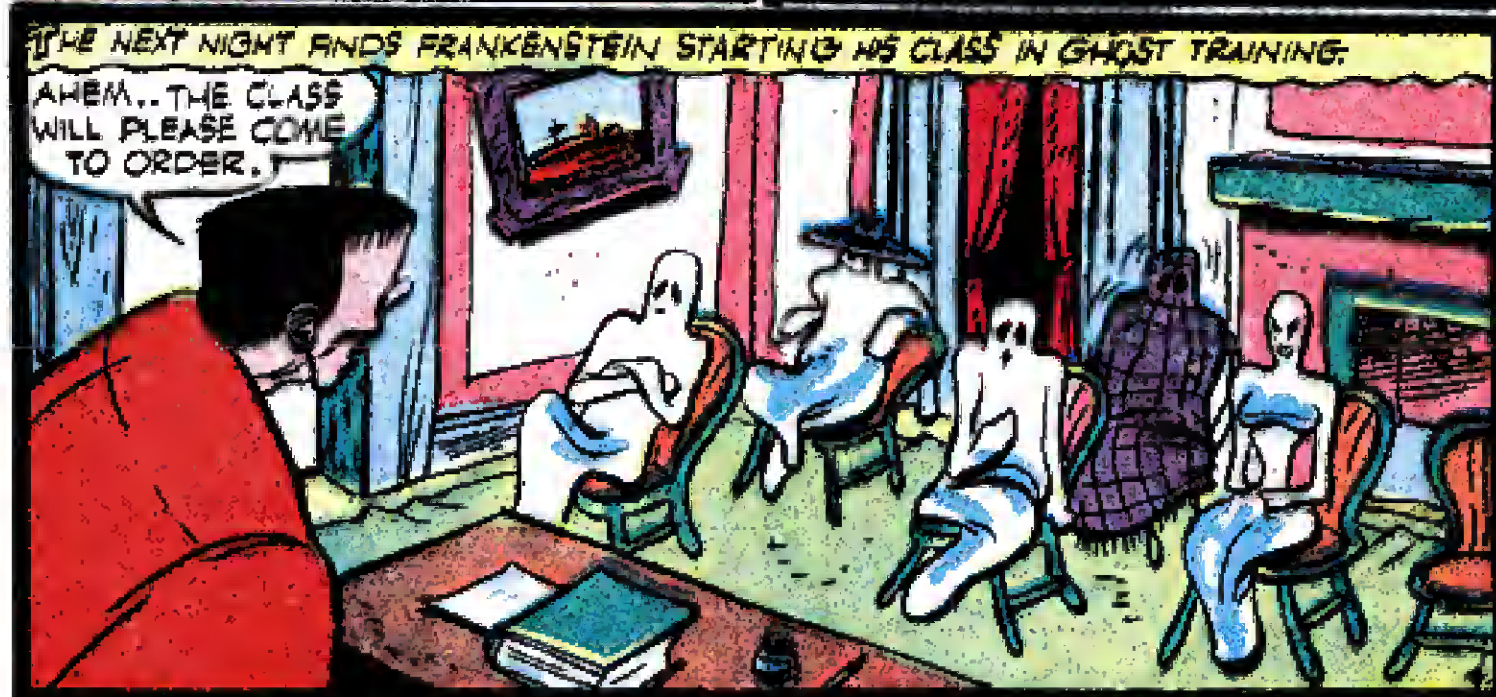
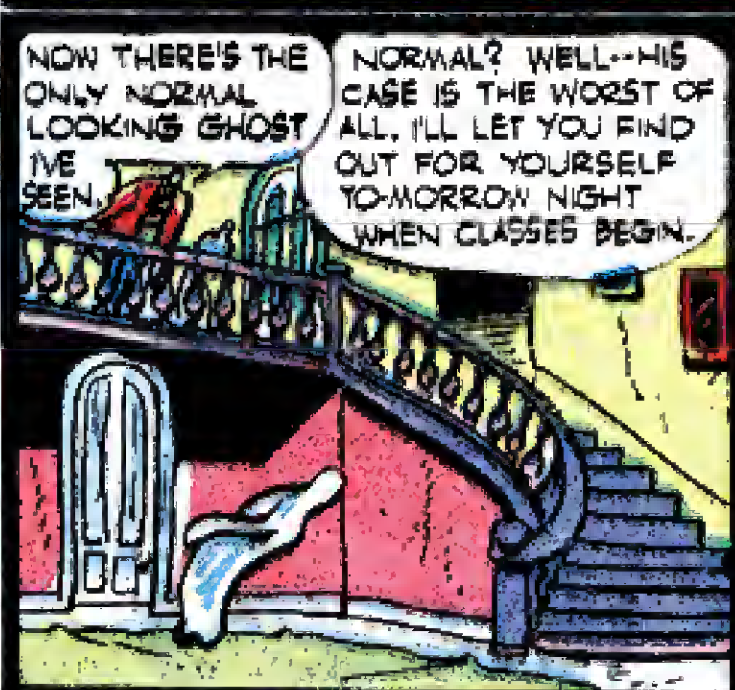
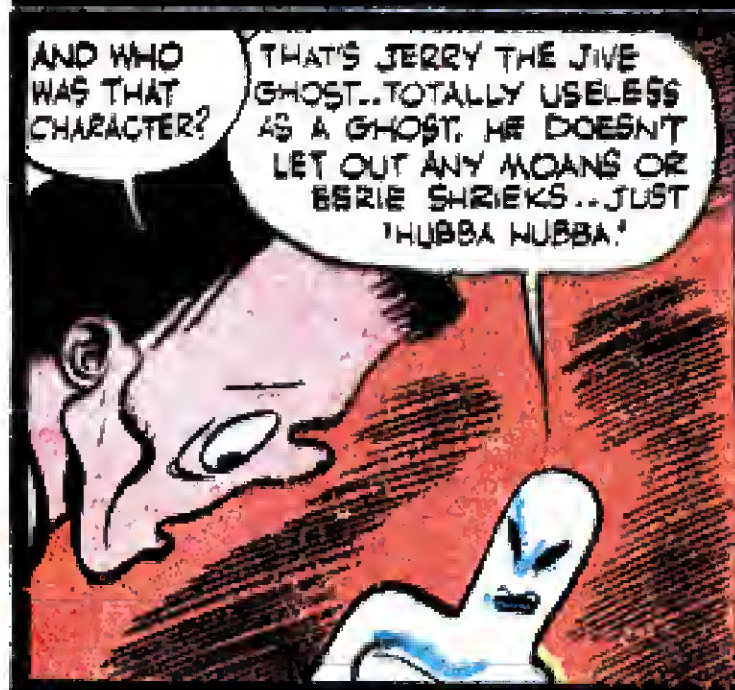
DON'T LET FREDDY  
THROW YOU, BIG  
BOY. COME ON,  
I'LL SHOW YOU  
AROUND.



THATTH CLEO, THE  
VAIN GHOTHT. SHE'LL  
INTRODUTHE YOU TO  
EVERYBODY HERE,









ER- HAS ANYONE  
SEEN LENNY THE  
INVISIBLE GHOST?



I'M THITTING RIGHT  
HERE, THIR.



NOW THEN. YOU ARE ALL NEW GHOSTS. YOU  
HAVE BEEN SENT TO THIS INSTITUTE BE-  
CAUSE THERE ARE CERTAIN MANNERISMS  
OF GHOSTHOOD THAT YOU DO NOT QUITE  
GRASP. LENNY CAN'T WEAR A SHEET...  
FREDDY IS AFRAID OF PEOPLE AND WEIRD  
SOUNDS... MERVIN IS ALWAYS COLD...  
JERRY IS STILL A JITTERBUG...  
CLEO IS FAR TOO... ER...  
AH... ATTRACTIVE  
FOR A GHOST..



YOU ALL HAVE HANGOVERS FROM YOUR  
RECENT, BORING LIFE ON EARTH. IT IS  
MY TASK TO RID YOU OF THESE HABITS.  
FIRST OF ALL WE'LL TAKE SOME  
ORDINARY, EVERY-NIGHT DOINGS  
OF GHOSTS...



JERRY.. LET OUT A  
LOW MOAN OR AN  
EERIE SHRIEK.

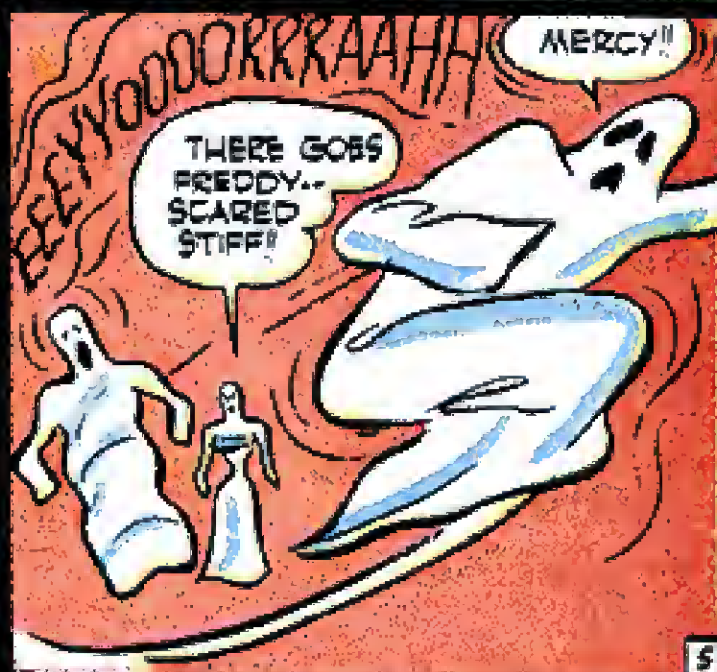
HUBBA  
HUBBA!!!



NO! NO! HERE, YOU..  
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?  
CAN YOU SHOW JERRY  
WHAT A GOOD LOW  
MOAN OR EERIE  
SHRIEK IS?



MY NAME IS  
HUBERT. YES..  
AT LEAST I CAN  
DO THAT.  
LISTEN,  
JERRY.

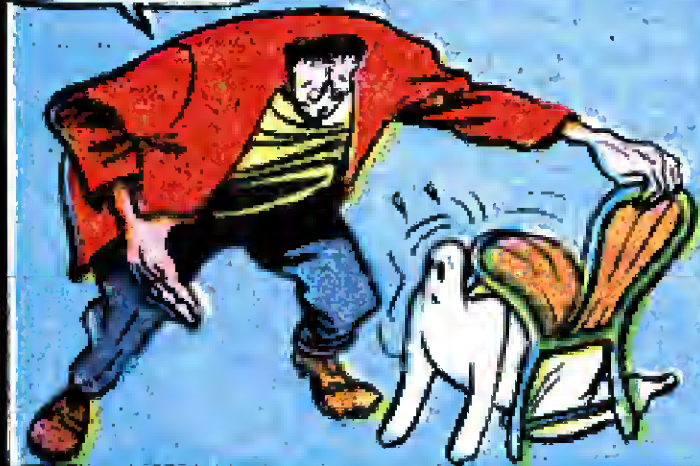


THERE GOES  
FREDDY..  
SCARED  
STIFF!

MERCY!!



POOR FREDDY.. DON'T WORRY.. BY THE TIME GRADUATION COMES AROUND YOU'LL BE RID OF YOUR PSYCHOSIS. NOW-- THE NEXT THING ALL GHOSTS DO IS TO PASS THROUGH A SOLID WALL.



IT'S REALLY EASY. JUST FACE THE WALL YOU DESIRE TO PASS THROUGH, CONCENTRATE HARD, AND SWISH TOWARD IT, AT THE SAME TIME IMAGINING YOU'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE. ALMOST BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE THERE!! LINE UP AND LET'S GO.



POOR HUBERT.. IT'S SMALL WONDER HE CHOSE TO BE THE LAST ONE ON LINE.



HERE I GO.. RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!



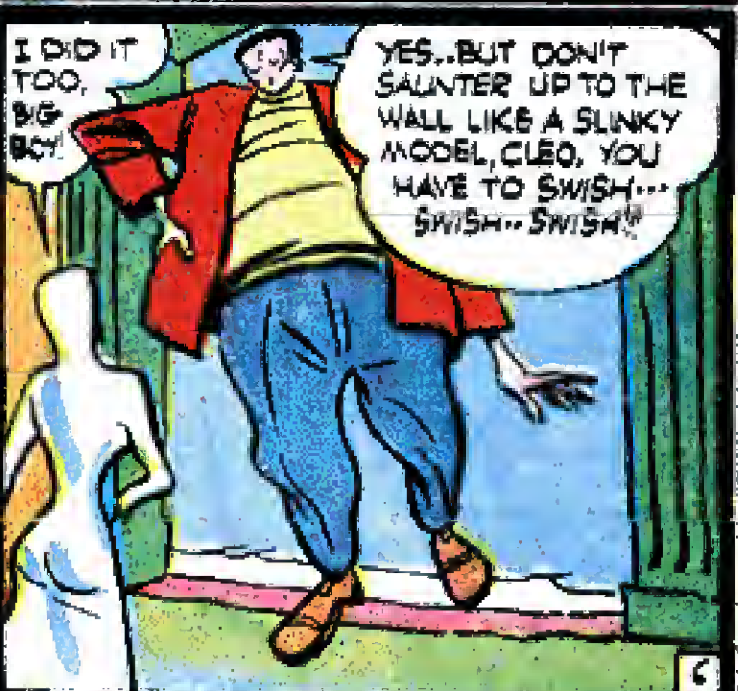
I DID IT!! YIDDE!!

ALL EXCEPT YOUR HAT. YOU'LL HAVE TO DISCARD IT... GHOSTS DON'T WEAR HATS.

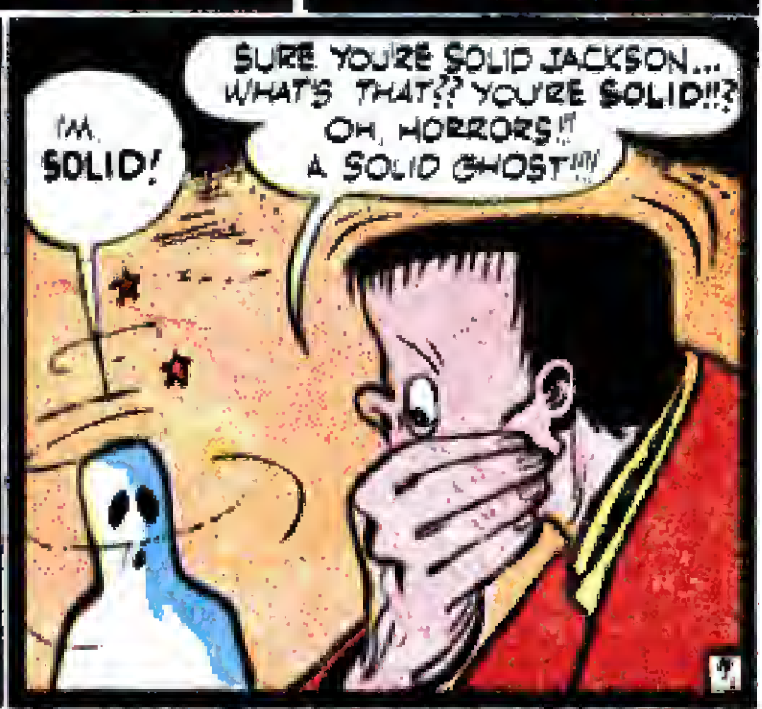
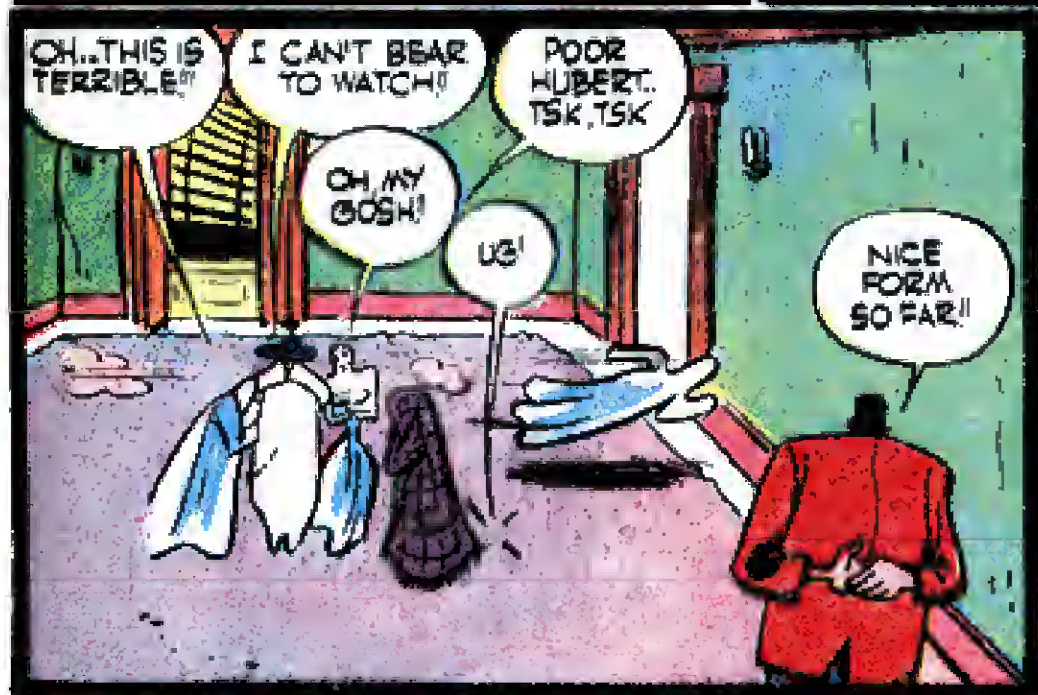


I DID IT TOO, BIG BOY!

YES..BUT DON'T SAUNTER UP TO THE WALL LIKE A SLINKY MODEL, CLEO, YOU HAVE TO SWISH... SWISH.. SWISH!!

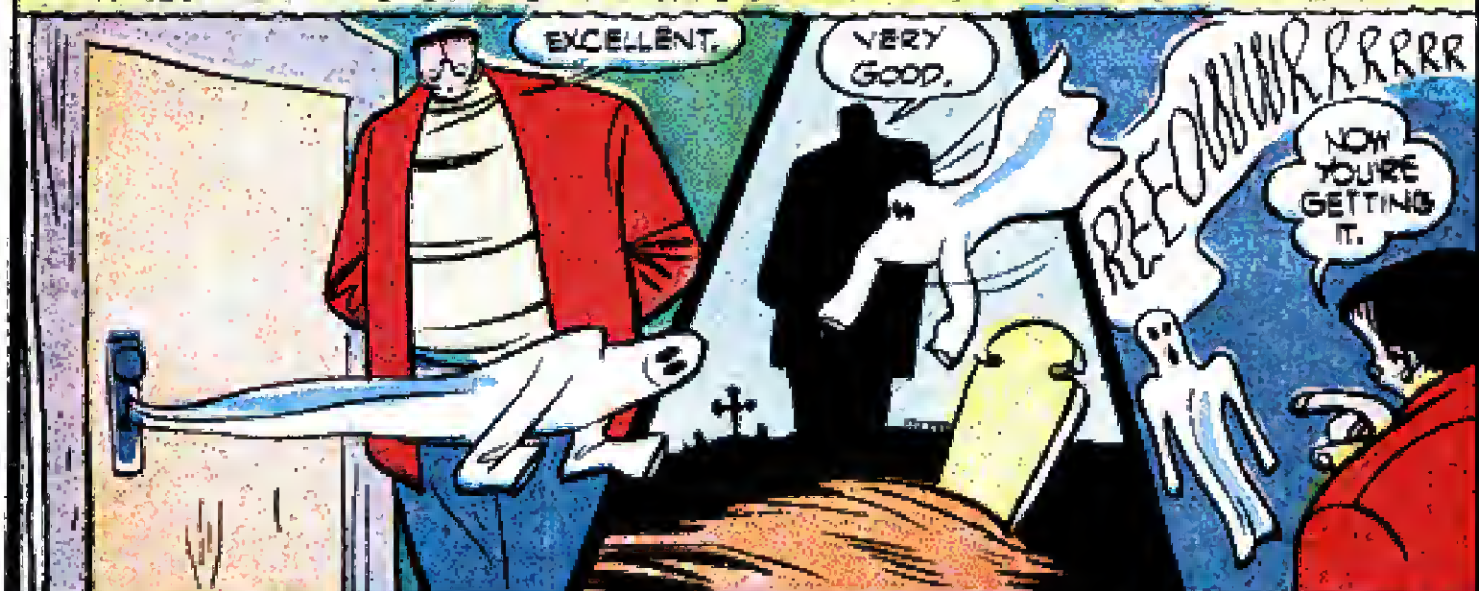








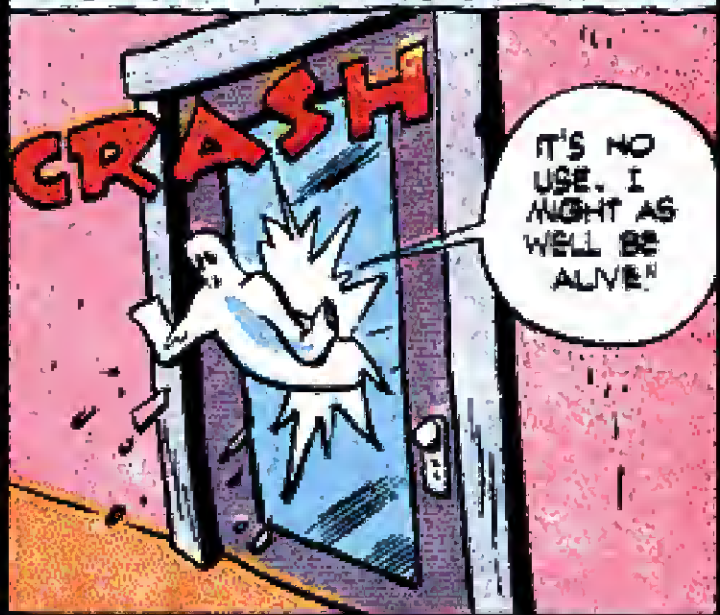
AND THEN COME MONTHS OF INTENSIVE TRAINING, AND GRADUALLY FRANKENSTEIN MAKES NORMAL GHOSTS OF THE UNFORTUNATE MALADJUSTED SPIRITS...



...ALL EXCEPT LENNY THE INVISIBLE GHOST, WHO CAN NEVER PUT ON A SHEET...

A THSHEET THILL  
IRRITATETH ME.  
ITTH PREPOTHTEROUTH!

...AND HUBERT, THE SOLID GHOST...



...AND WHILE THESE TWO SIT BY VERY DEJECTEDLY PROFESSOR FRANKENSTEIN CONDUCTS THE GRADUATION EXERCISES.

NOW I WILL PRESENT TO YOU FULL-  
REDGED GHOSTS YOUR SHEETSKINS.



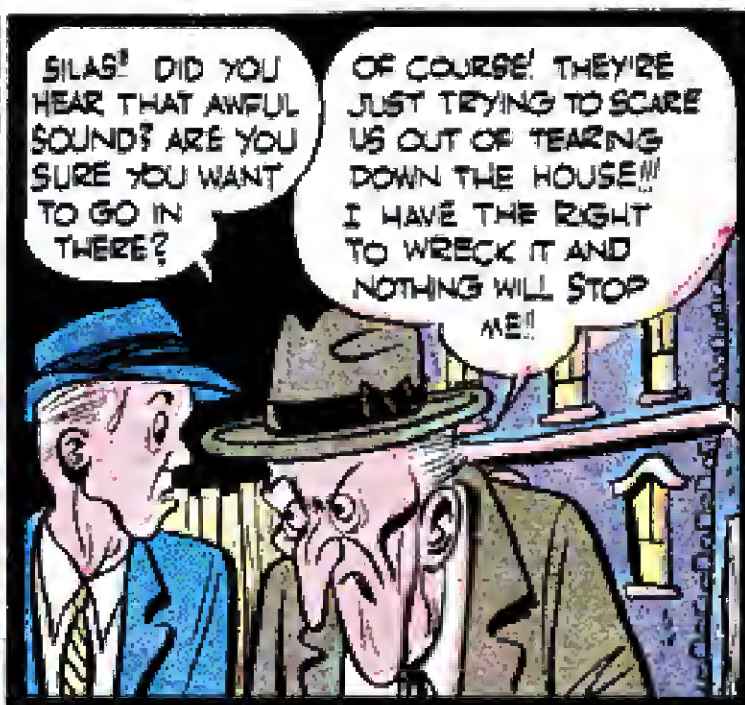
FIRST I WILL CALL UPON JERRY THE JIVE  
GHOST... NO LONGER JIVE? HE CAN NOW  
EMIT THE MOST BLOOD-CURDUNG YELLS  
I'VE EVER HEARD. GIVE  
OUT, JERRY.







VERY NICE. I WANT YOU ALL TO TAKE SPECIAL NOTICE THAT FREDDY IS NO LONGER AFRAID OF ANYTHING.



SILAS! DID YOU HEAR THAT AWFUL SOUND? ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO IN THERE?

OF COURSE! THEY'RE JUST TRYING TO SCARE US OUT OF TEARING DOWN THE HOUSE!!! I HAVE THE RIGHT TO WRECK IT AND NOTHING WILL STOP ME!!

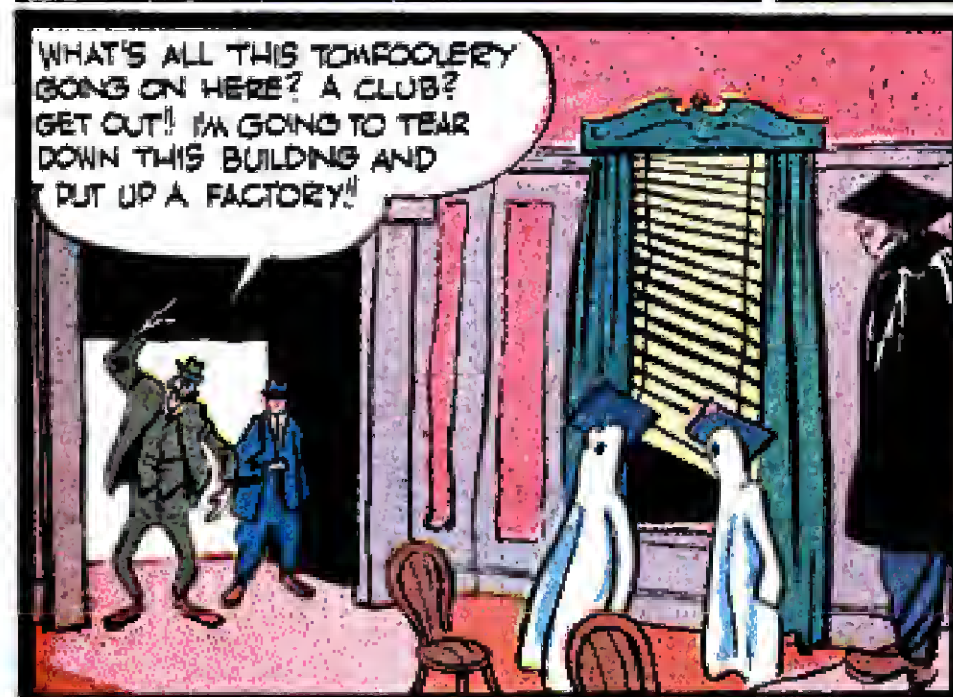


I AM HAPPY TO REPORT THAT MERVIN ISN'T COLD ANYMORE. HE WEARS A REGULATION SHEET NOW.

I'M ALL FIXED UP NOW..



..AND CLEO HAS TAMED DOWN QUITE A BIT..



WHAT'S ALL THIS TOMFOOLERY GOING ON HERE? A CLUB? GET OUT!! I'M GOING TO TEAR DOWN THIS BUILDING AND PUT UP A FACTORY!!



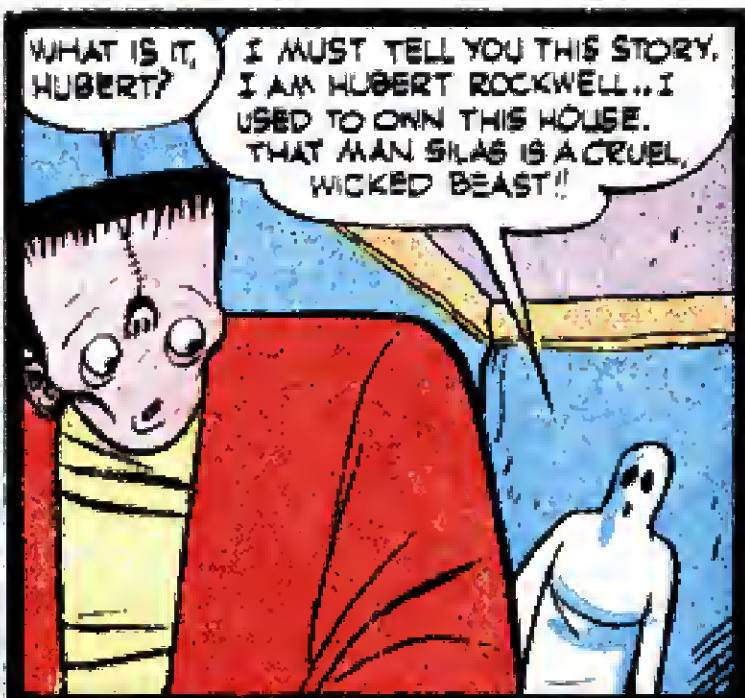
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF GAME YOU HALLOWEEN IDIOTS ARE UP TO...BUT YOU'D BETTER BE OUT OF THIS DUND BY TO-MORROW!





GOSH, WHAT ARE WE TO DO? THEY CAN'T DESTROY THE INSTITUTE!

WE CAN'T SCARE HIM OUT BECAUSE HE'S NOT AFRAID OF GHOSTS.

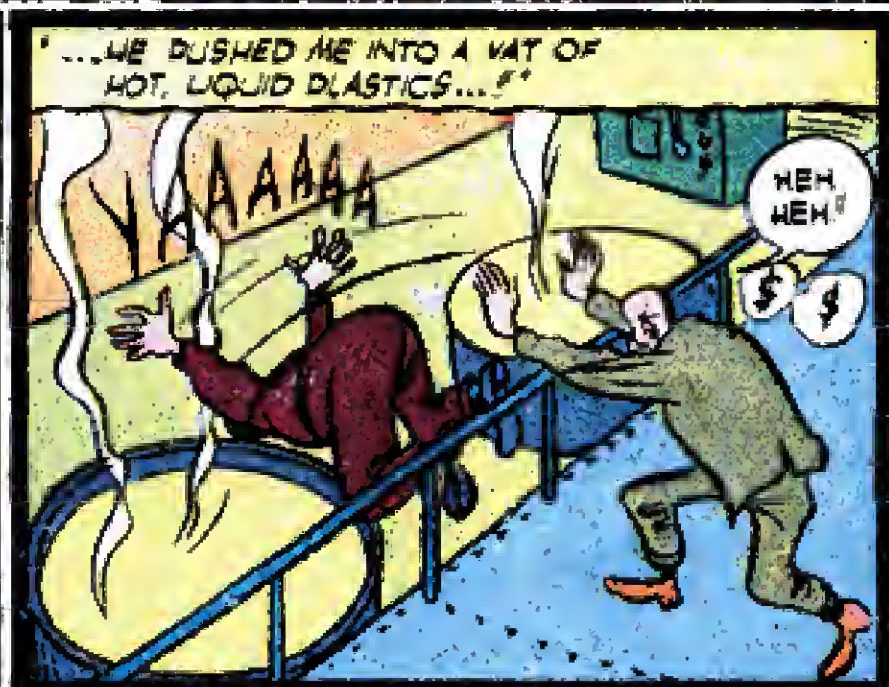


WHAT IS IT, HUBERT?

I MUST TELL YOU THIS STORY. I AM HUBERT ROCKWELL... I USED TO OWN THIS HOUSE. THAT MAN SILAS IS A CRUEL, WICKED BEAST!!



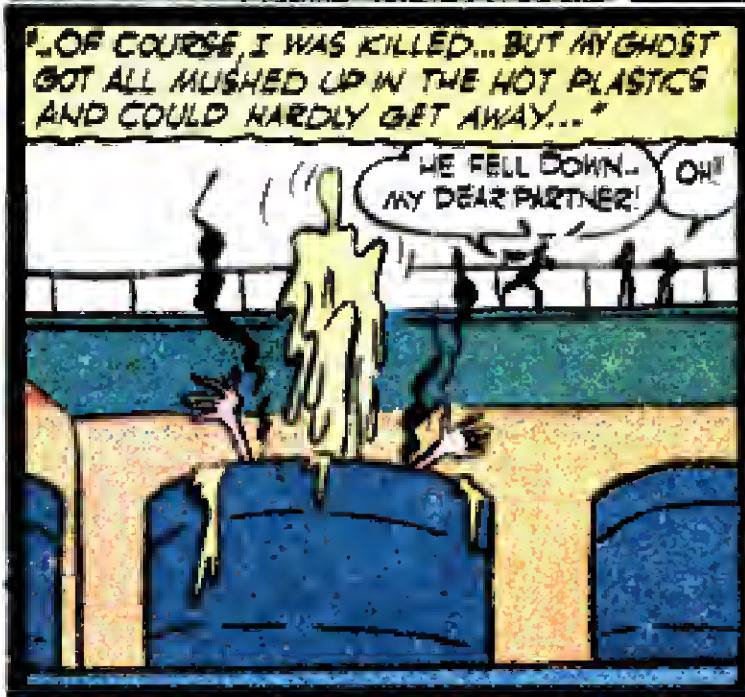
HE AND I WERE PARTNERS IN A PLASTICS FACTORY. HE HATED ME AND FIGURED IF I WERE OUT OF THE WAY, HE WOULD HAVE MY SHARE OF THE BUSINESS. SO ONE DAY WHILE I WASN'T LOOKING...



...HE DUSHED ME INTO A VAT OF HOT, LIQUID PLASTICS...

AAAAA

HEH HEH



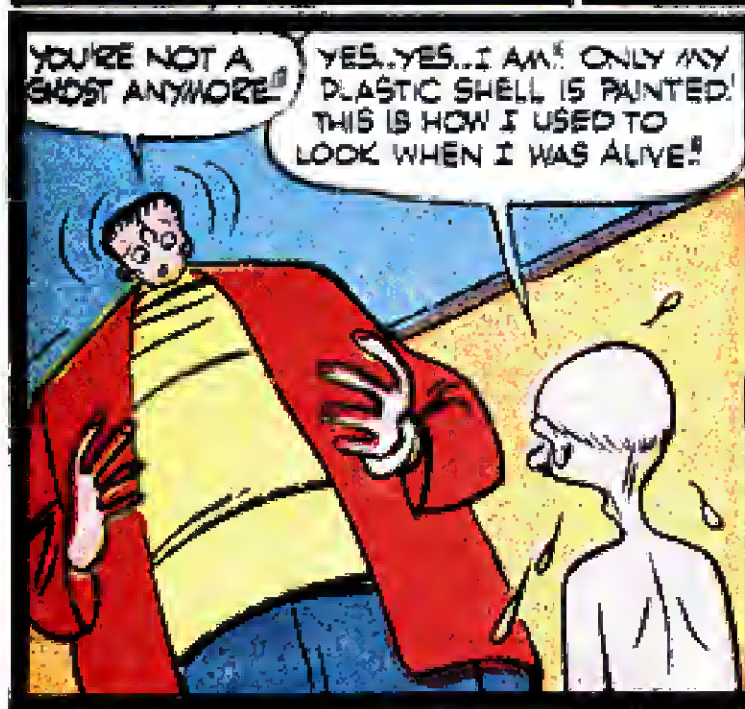
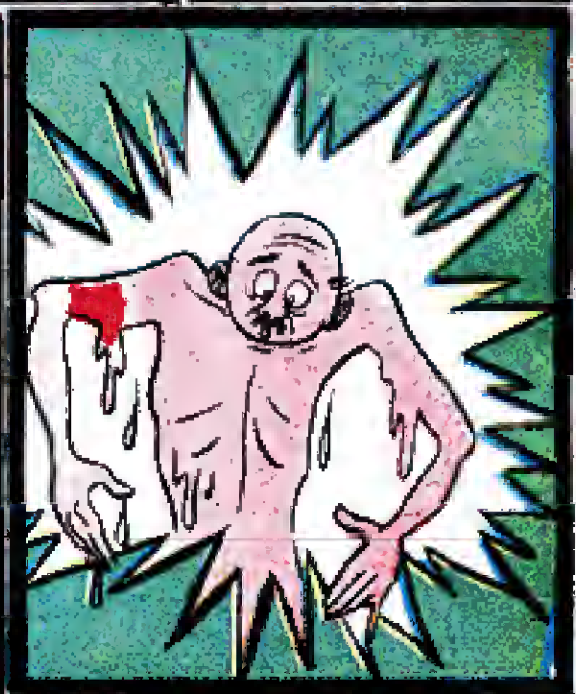
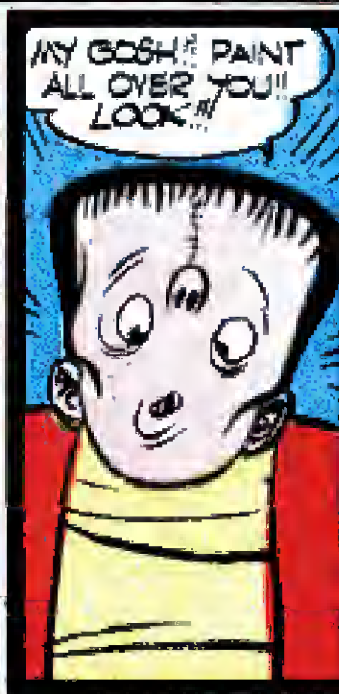
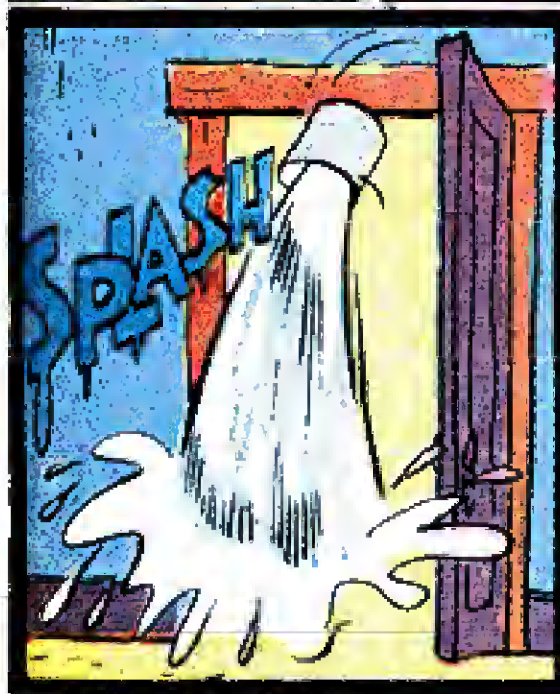
"...OF COURSE, I WAS KILLED... BUT MY GHOST GOT ALL MUSHED UP IN THE HOT PLASTICS AND COULD HARDLY GET AWAY..."

WE FELL DOWN... MY DEAR PARTNER! OH!

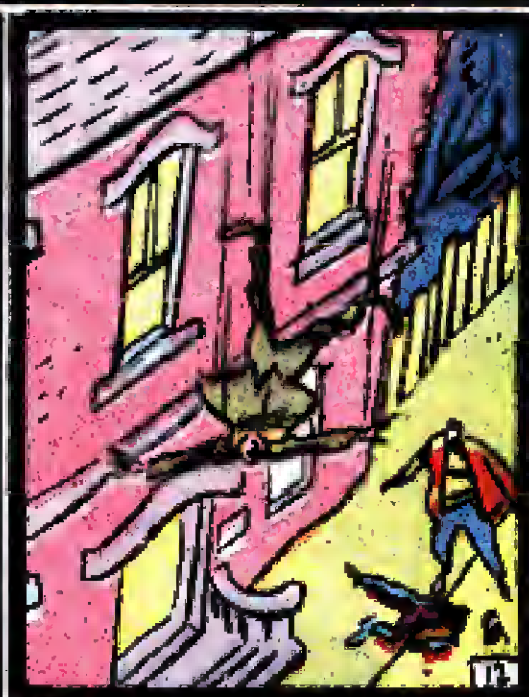
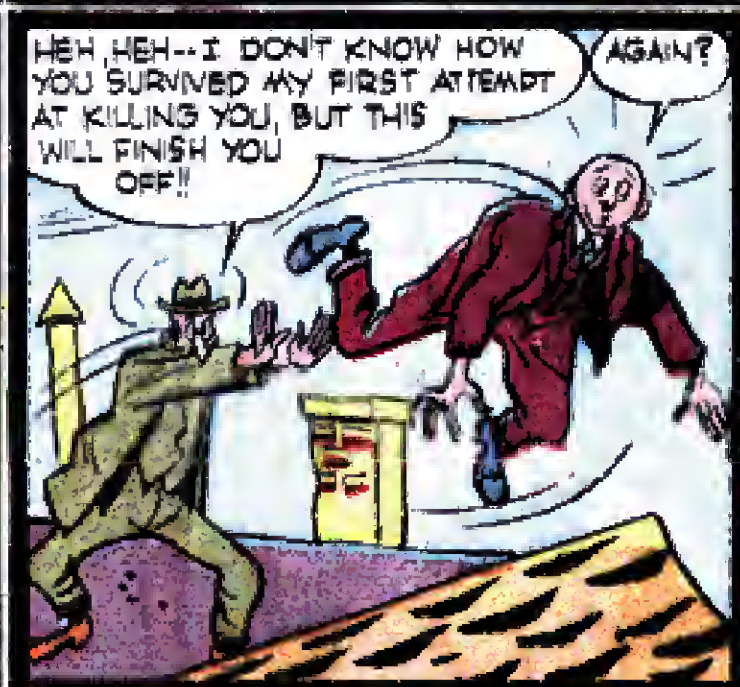
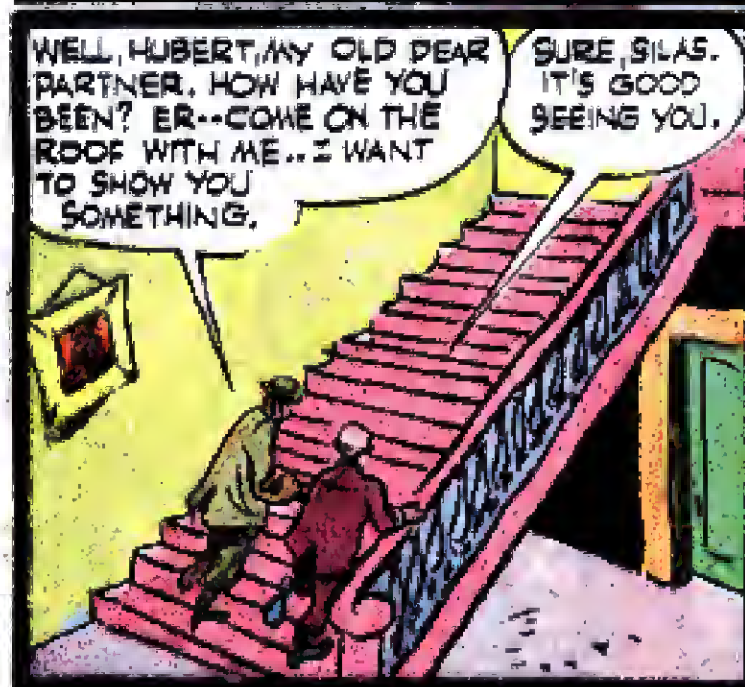
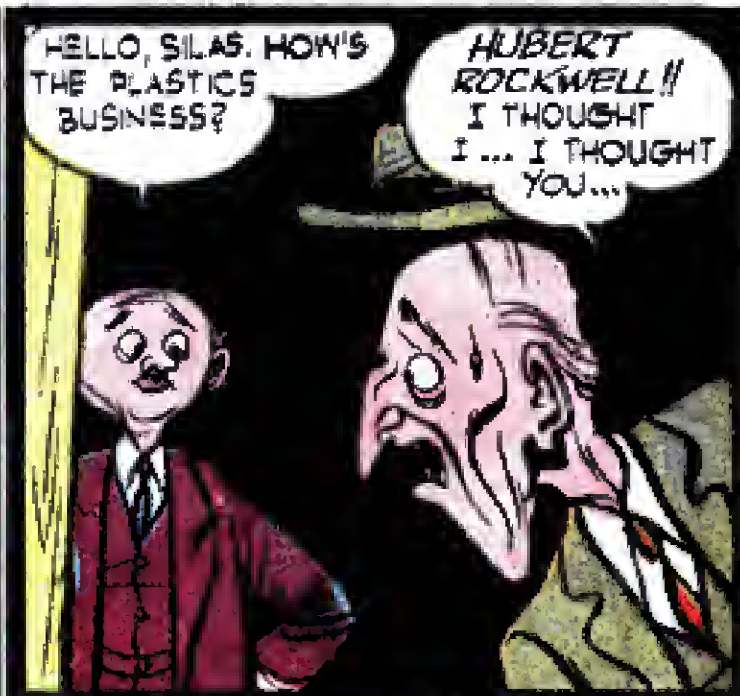


FINALLY IT WORKED ITSELF LOOSE, AND I WAS ENCASED IN PLASTICS. THAT'S WHY I'M SOLID! I HAVE A PLASTIC SHELL! LOOK... I'LL LIFT MY SHEET... SEE HOW I SHINE?

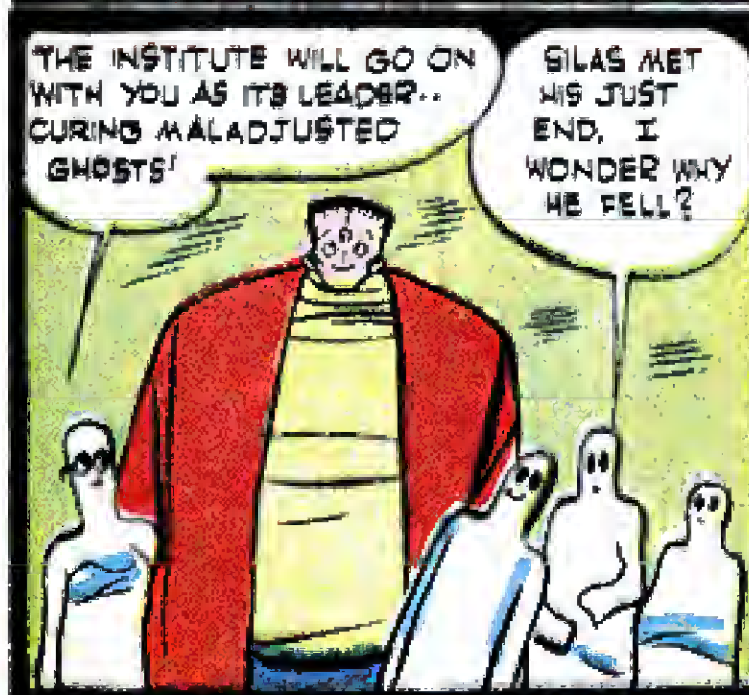
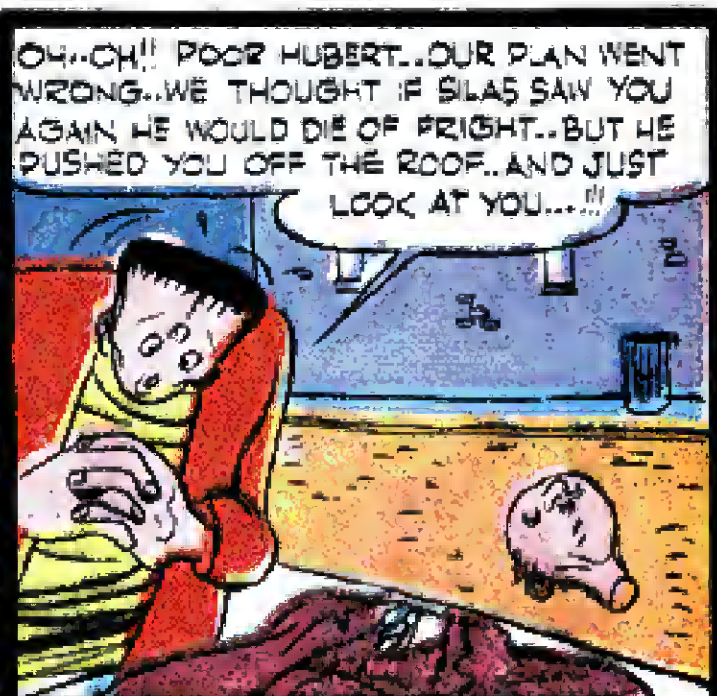














# FRANKENSTEIN

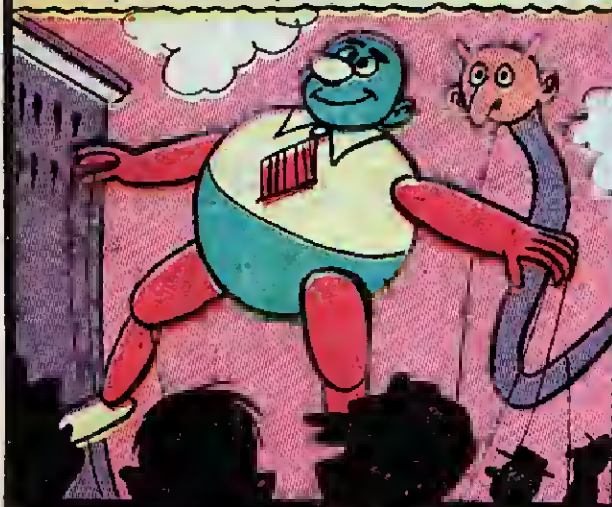


ACT 2.

HOW I  
HAD <sup>(AND LOST)</sup> A  
PET  
DINOSAUR



ONCE THERE WAS A PARADE WITH HUGE, GROTESQUE BALLOONS.....



LOOK AT THOSE GIGANTIC BALLOON FIGURES, RADCLIFFE!

YES, HOLLIS. IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

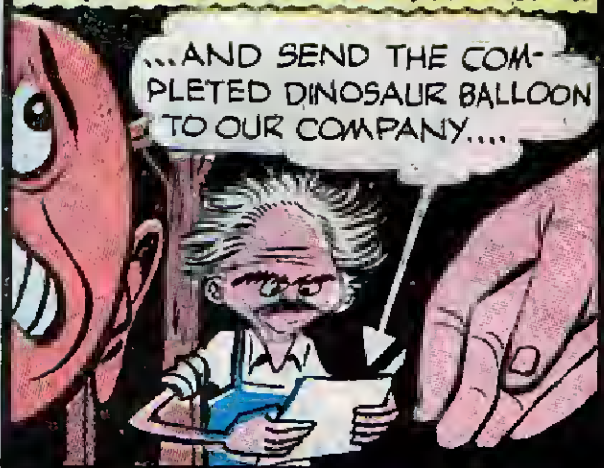


WE USE A PICTURE OF A DINOSAUR ON OUR PRODUCTS. WHY NOT HAVE A TREMENDOUS BALLOON DINOSAUR MADE SO THAT WE CAN FLOAT IT OVER THE CITY? IT WILL BE QUITE AN ADVERTISING STUNT!



AND SO, AT THE WORKSHOP OF THE MAN WHO CREATES BALLOONS..

...AND SEND THE COMPLETED DINOSAUR BALLOON TO OUR COMPANY....



AT FRANKENSTEIN'S HOUSE...

NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN TO CHAT, PROFESSOR VAN SEARCH.

IN A WEEK I GO OFF ON ANOTHER EXPEDITION.



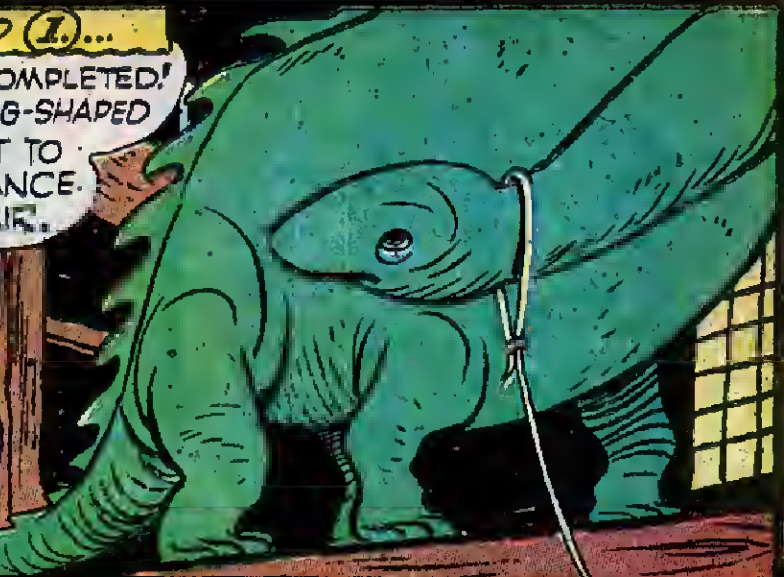
ER..DO ME A FAVOR. ON MY LAST TRIP I UNEARTHED THIS DINOSAUR EGG. I WISH YOU'D KEEP IT HERE FOR ME. I DON'T TRUST IT TO ANYONE ELSE.





**DAYS PASS, AND WE FIND (1)...**

THERE IT IS.. ALMOST COMPLETED!  
NOW I MUST PUT THIS EGG-SHAPED  
STONE IN THE BELLY OF IT TO  
GIVE IT THE PROPER BALANCE.  
WHEN IT'S FLOATING IN AIR.

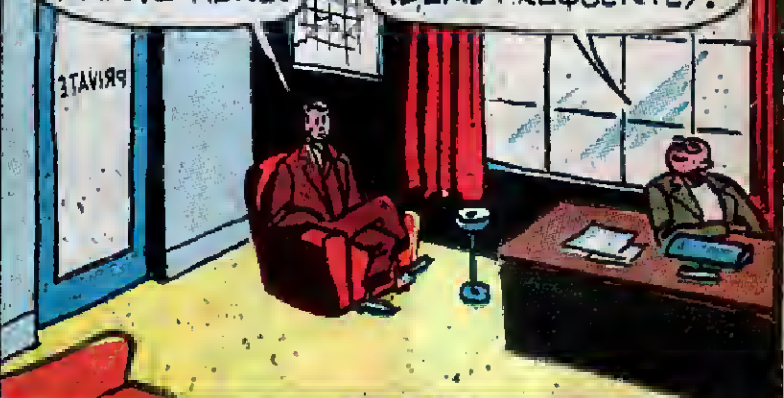


**2** SUCH A BIG EGG!  
SUCH AN OMELETTE  
I COULD MAKE! AND I  
LOVE OMELETTES..

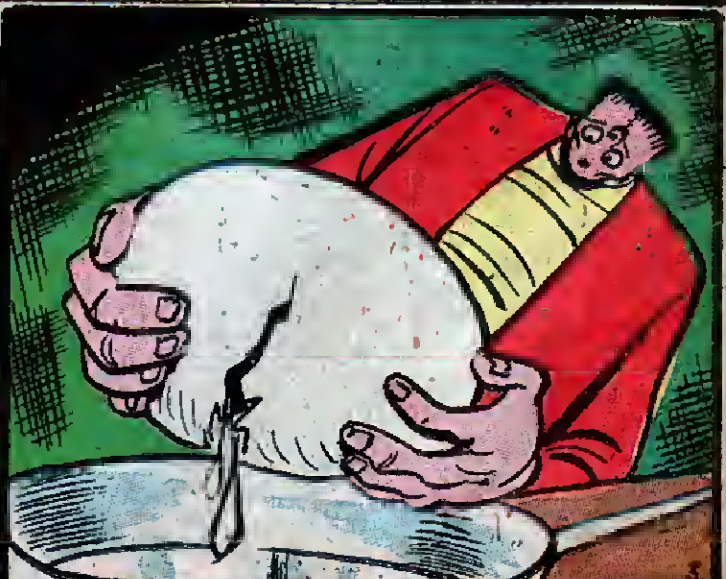


**3** WELL, RADCLIFFE,  
IN A FEW DAYS OUR  
"PET" DINOSAUR WILL  
ARRIVE HERE.

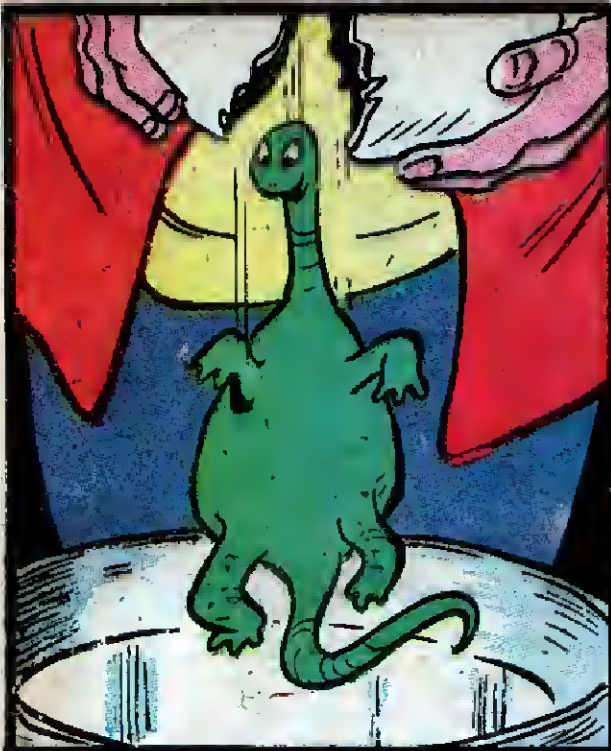
YES, HOLLIS. YOU  
MUST ADMIT THAT.  
I DO GET EXCELLENT  
IDEAS FREQUENTLY!



I CAN'T STAND IT!! I CAN'T!  
I MUST EAT THAT  
EGG! I MUST!  
NOW!!

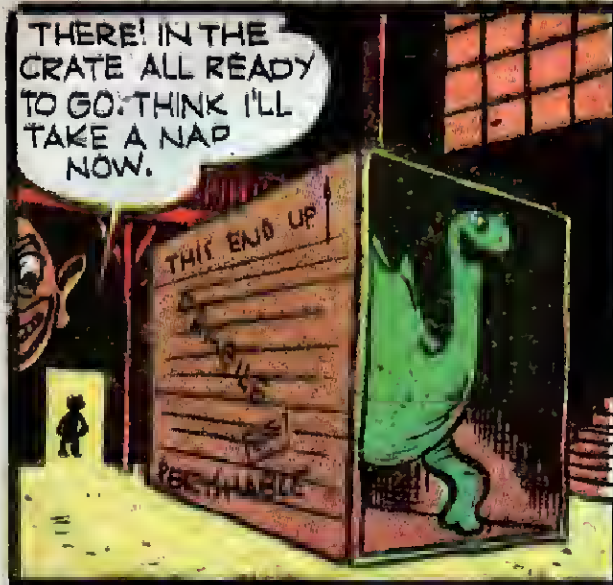








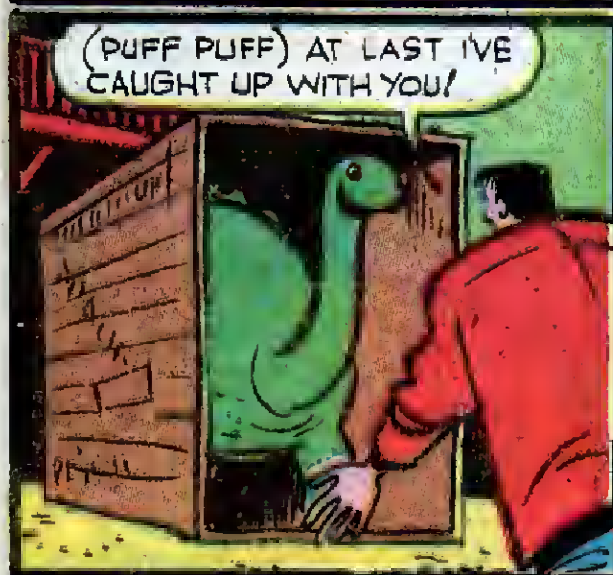
THERE! IN THE  
CRATE ALL READY  
TO GO. THINK I'LL  
TAKE A NAP  
NOW.



AND WHAT DO YOU THINK? FRANK-  
ENSTEIN'S DINOSAUR RUNS RIGHT  
INTO THAT SAME WORKSHOP!!!



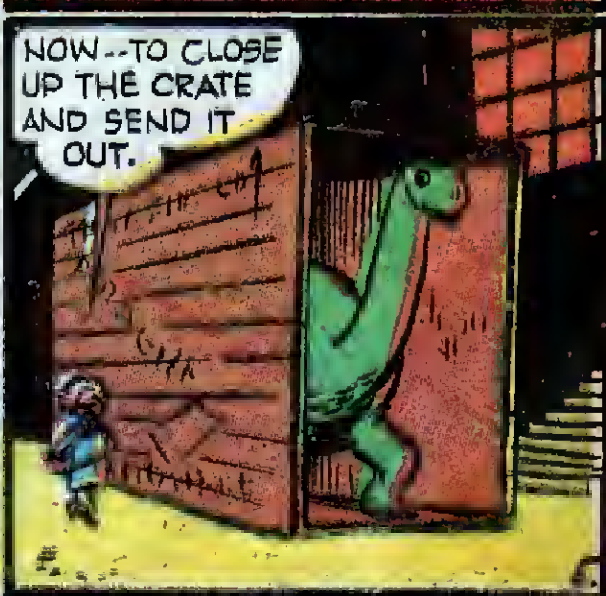
(PUFF PUFF) AT LAST I'VE  
CAUGHT UP WITH YOU!



ALL THE  
FIGHT IS OUT  
OF HIM. HE'S  
JUST FLOATING  
ALONG AFTER  
ME.



NOW--TO CLOSE  
UP THE CRATE  
AND SEND IT  
OUT.

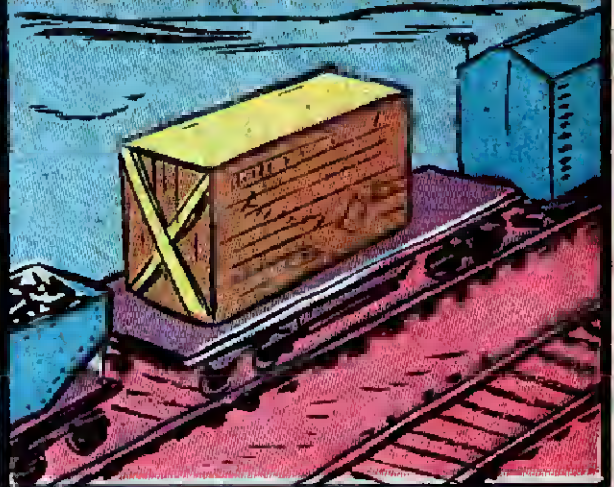




SO WHILE FRANKENSTEIN TROTS OFF WITH WHAT HE BELIEVES TO BE HIS DINOSAUR...



...AND THE CRATE IS ON ITS WAY WITH A SUPPOSED BALLOON IN IT...



AM I IMAGINING THINGS OR IS HE GETTING SMALLER?



FRANKENSTEIN'S "DINOSAUR" HAS DEVELOPED A SLOW AIR-LEAK!

HOW SILLY OF ME! I MUST BE DREAMING. OH, WELL... NEARLY HOME..

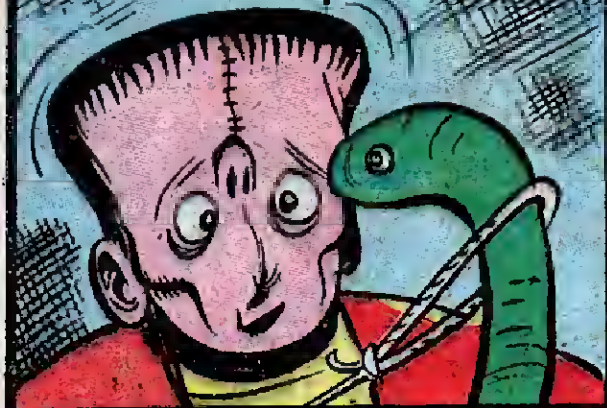


HE /S GETTING SMALLER!!! IT'S FANTASTIC!!





I MUST WRITE TO THE  
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC  
ABOUT THIS!!



FIRST IT CAME OUT OF THE EGG..  
THEN IT GREW AND GREW--THEN  
IT GOT SMALLER---HA HA--  
SUPPOSE IT TURNS INTO AN  
'EGG AGAIN?! WHAT A  
BILLY THOUGHT!!



**POP**



THE STONE  
BALLAST.

FIRST IT.... THEN IT---AND  
AFTER THAT...BY THAT TIME..  
IT...THEN... AND NOW....

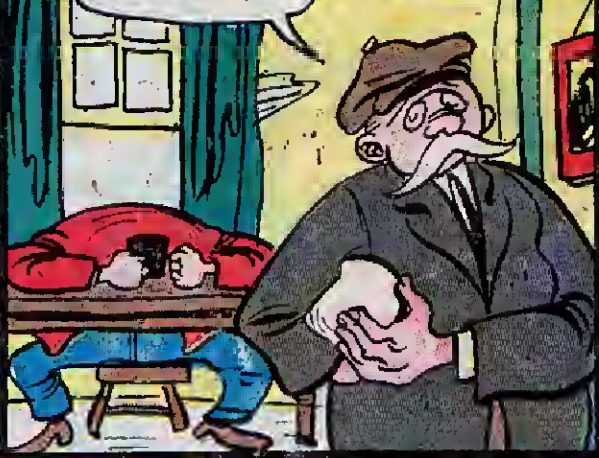




AH!! YOU DIDN'T HAVE  
TO SIT THERE AND  
GUARD MY DINOSAUR  
EGG SO AVIDLY..

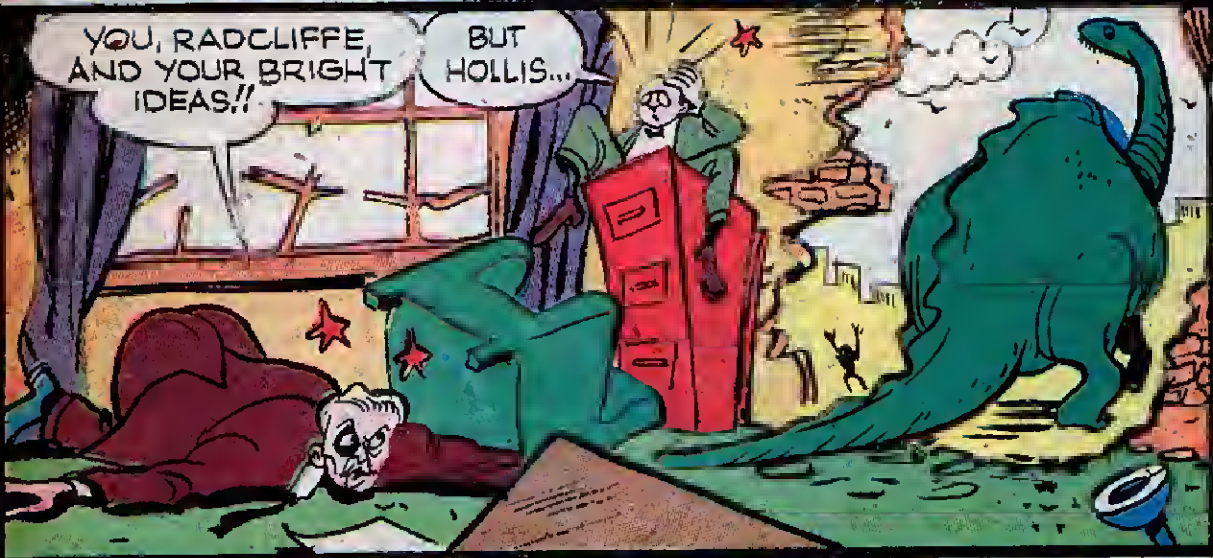


WELL..THANKS VERY MUCH FOR  
MINDING IT, FRANKENSTEIN. I'LL  
RETURN THE FAVOR SOME DAY.  
GOOD BYE.



YOU, RADCLIFFE,  
AND YOUR BRIGHT  
IDEAS!!

BUT HOLLIS...



# FRANKENSTEIN GOES FAST!!

BECAUSE OF PRESENT  
CONDITIONS, WE CAN-  
NOT PRINT AS MANY  
"FRANKENSTEIN" COMIC  
BOOKS AS ARE DEMANDED.  
SO TAKE A TIP. ASK YOUR  
DEALER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY-  
WHEN HE RECEIVES IT EVERY TWO MONTHS.





# FRANKENSTEIN



ACT 3.

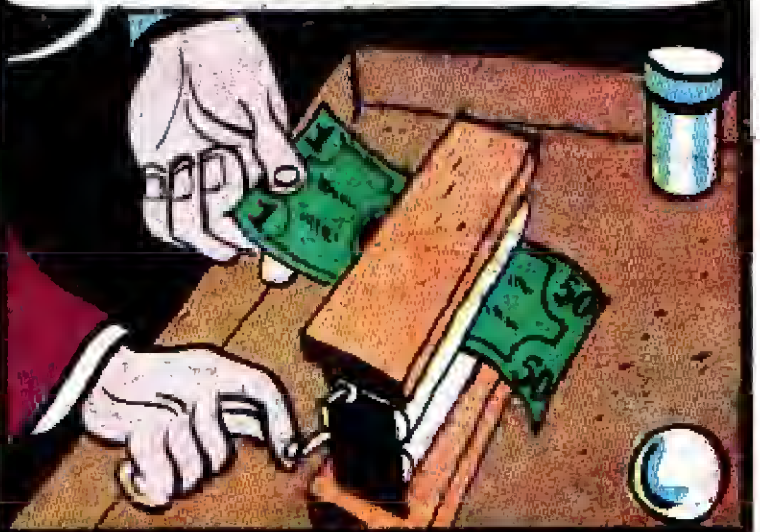
**HOW I  
BECAME  
A  
GENII IN A  
MAGIC BOTTLE**



HERE Y'ARE, LADIES AND GENTS...  
YOU TOO CAN FOOL YOUR FRIENDS  
WITH THE MAGICAL APPARATUS  
YOU CAN BUY FROM  
ME.



WATCH CLOSELY..I PUT A ONE  
DOLLAR BILL BETWEEN THESE  
ROLLERS, TURN THE CRANK, AND  
OUT COMES A FIFTY DOLLAR BILL!



FAKE! FAKE! MY KID  
GOT ONE OF THOSE  
IN THE DIME STORE!

BOO!! WHAT  
A FAKE! RUN  
HIM OFF THE  
STREET!!!



GOSH! RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES!!  
A DOLLAR BECAME FIFTY!! WHAT  
A WONDERFUL MAGICIAN!!



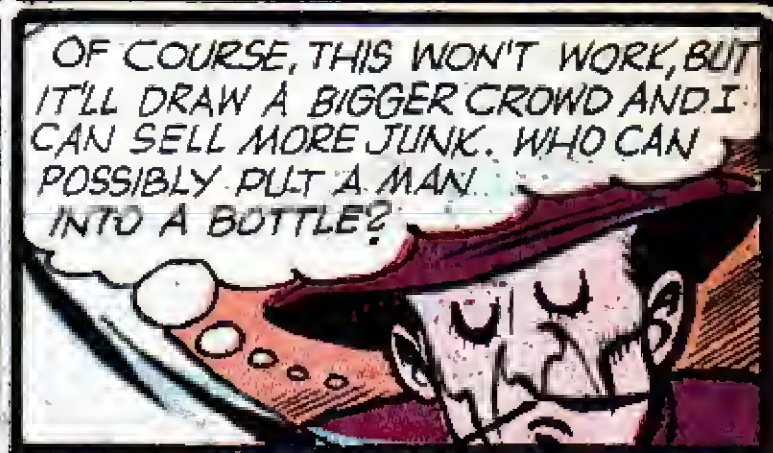
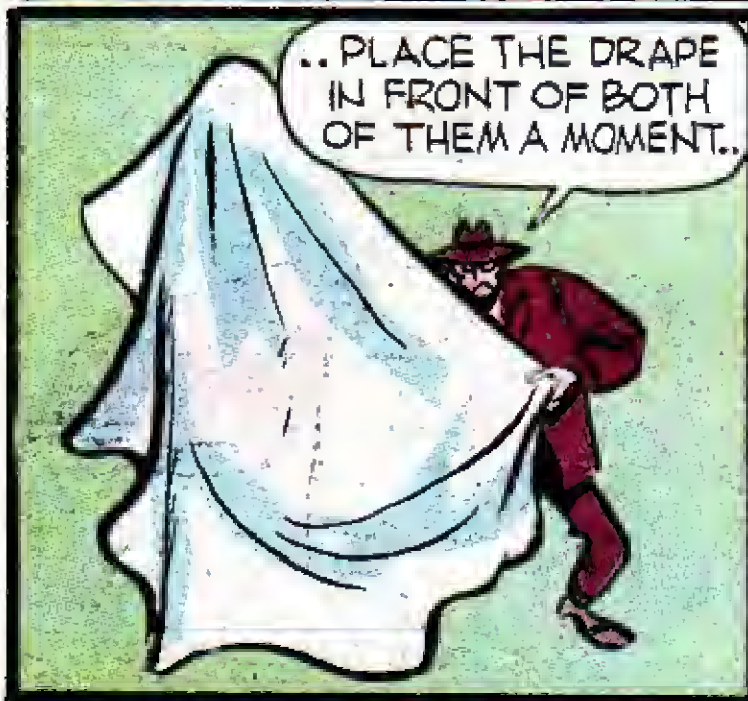
OK. O.K! YOU CALL ME A FAKER...  
OK...I'LL PROVE I'M A REAL  
MAGICIAN!! LOOK AT THIS  
BOTTLE, EVERYBODY...



I WILL NOW TAKE THE BIGGEST  
PERSON IN THE CROWD AND PUT  
HIM INTO THIS MAGIC BOTTLE!!





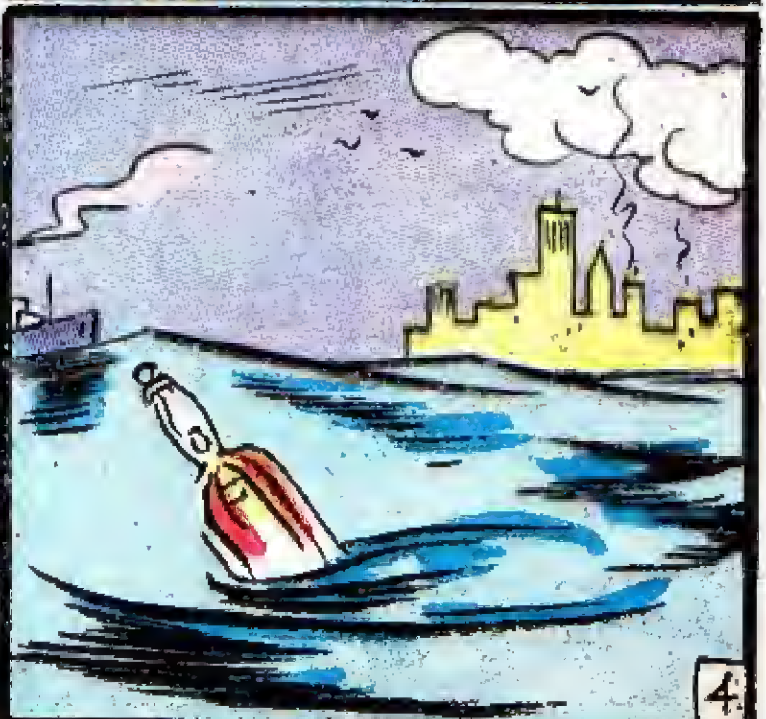
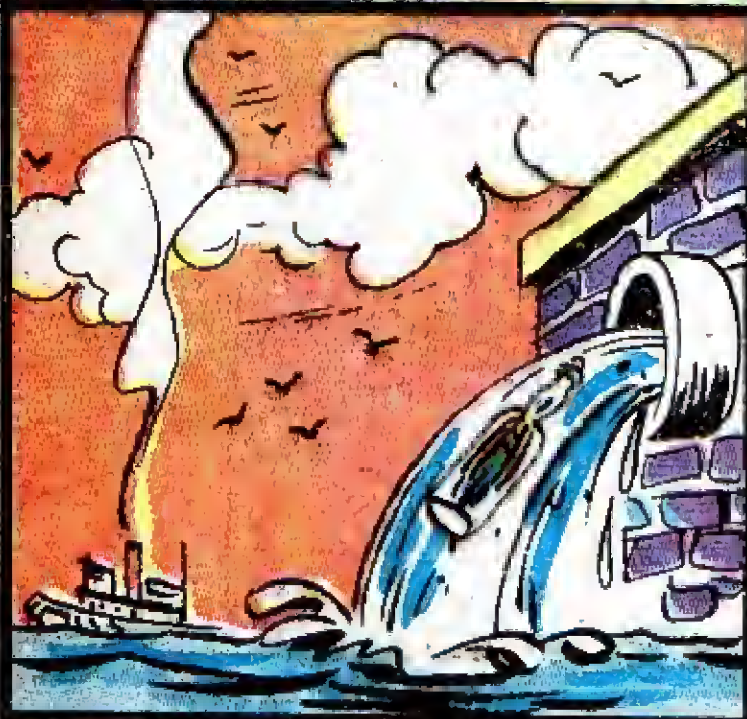
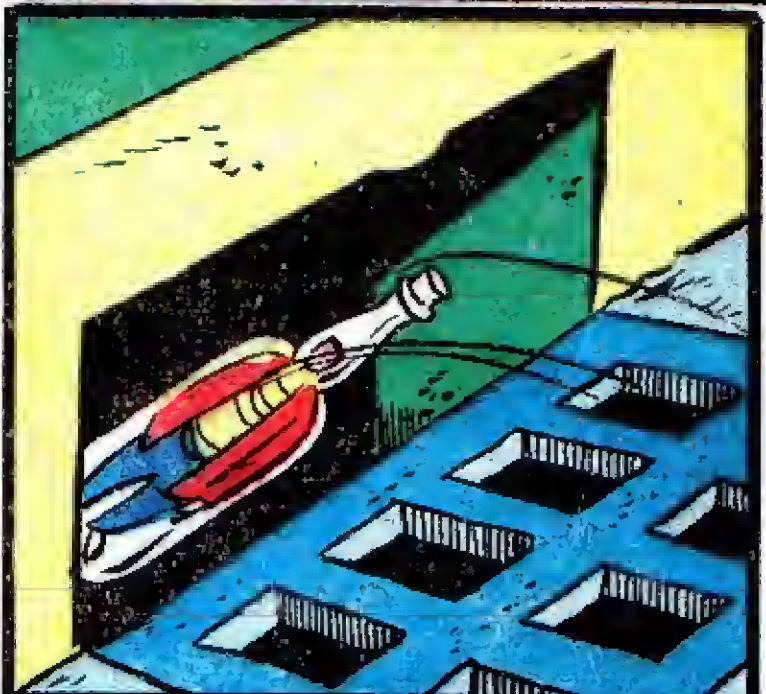
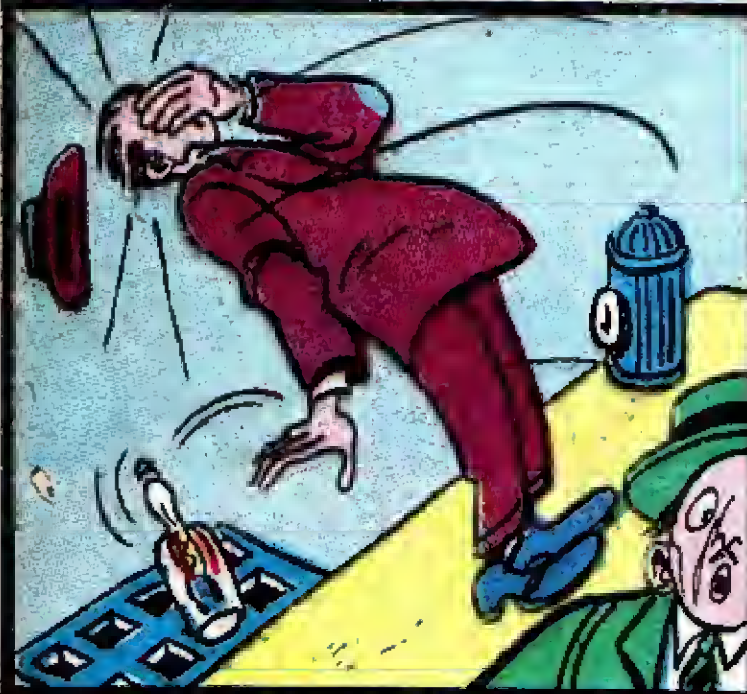




YOU SEE, IT WORKED..HE'S  
IN THE BOTTLE.NOW I  
CORK IT...



HUH?? WHAT AM I SAYING??  
HE'S IN THE BOTTLE!!





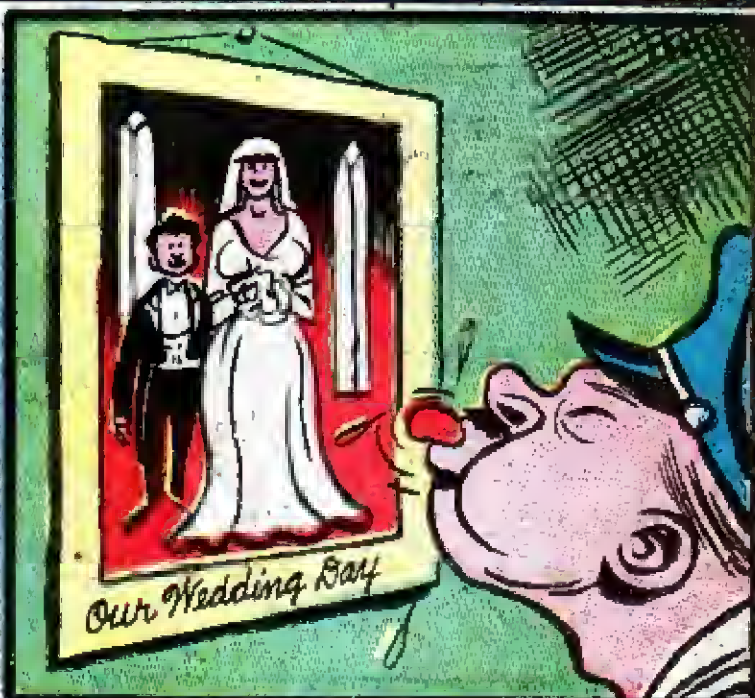
AND WHILE FRANK-  
ENSTEIN FLOATS  
AROUND IN THE  
BOTTLE, LET US LOOK  
INTO A LIGHTHOUSE.



MORTON!! THROW THAT SMELLY PIPE  
AWAY THIS MINUTE! TAKE YOUR  
FEET OFF THE CHAIR! GO WASH  
THE DISHES AND SWEEP THE  
FLOOR!



YOU DARE TO SIT THERE AND  
TALK WHILE I GIVE YOU ORDERS?  
GET GOING!



A FLOATING BOTTLE---  
MAYBE IT HAS A NOTE  
IN IT...OR A MAP FOR  
BURIED TREASURE...







WELL, I'LL BE...  
WELL, I'LL BE...  
WELL!!



LOOK, MARGY! IT'S  
MAGIC! IT'S A GENII  
IN A BOTTLE... LIKE  
ALADDIN'S LAMP!

NONSENSE!!  
THROW IT OUT!  
I WON'T HAVE  
IT IN MY HOUSE!



BUT MAYBE IF I SAY  
THE MAGIC WORD HE  
WILL COME OUT OF  
THE BOTTLE AND  
GRANT US A WISH  
OR TWO...

O.K., KEEP IT.  
BUT IF THERE'S  
ANY WISHING  
AROUND HERE,  
I'LL DO IT!



HEY! I'M HUNGRY!  
CAN'T YOU SLIP  
ME SOMETHING?

HUNGRY?  
OH..SURE!!



HERE--GRAB  
THIS STRING  
OF SPAGHETTI...

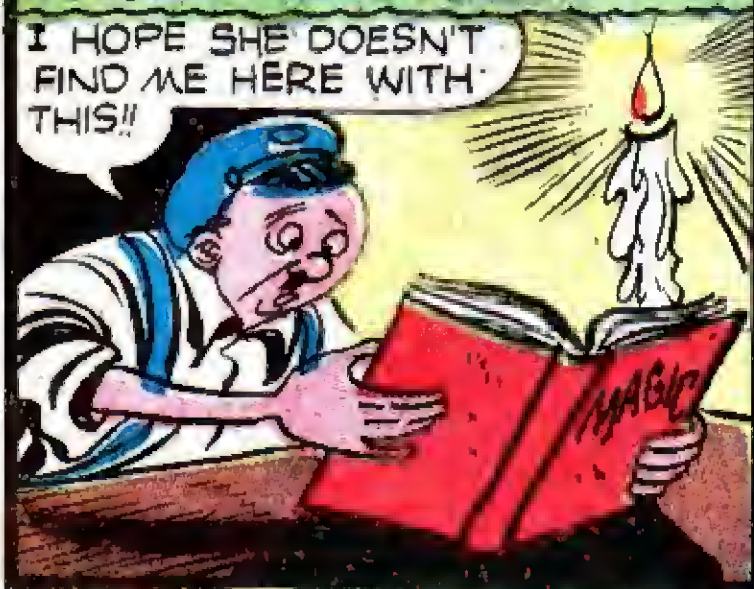


YUM!  
PUT SOME  
MUSHROOM  
SAUCE ON  
THE NEXT  
PIECE.



THAT NIGHT, THE LIGHTHOUSE  
TENDER GETS OUT A BOOK FROM  
A SECRET HIDING PLACE...

I HOPE SHE DOESN'T  
FIND ME HERE WITH  
THIS!!



SO! ONE OF YOUR OLD  
MAGIC BOOKS!!



BUT... MAGIC! MAGIC!! I'LL ALWAYS HATE MAGIC!  
BUT... I MARRIED YOU BECAUSE YOU LED ME  
BUT... TO BELIEVE YOU WERE A GREAT  
BUT... MAGICIAN! I WAS ENTRANCED!! ONLY  
BUT... TOO LATE DID I DISCOVER YOU WERE  
A FAKE--A FRAUD--NOTHING BUT  
CHEAP POCKET TRICKS!!!!



I'LL SHOW HER..  
I'LL SHOW HER!!



ABRACADABRA!!



PRESTO  
COME  
OUT-O!!

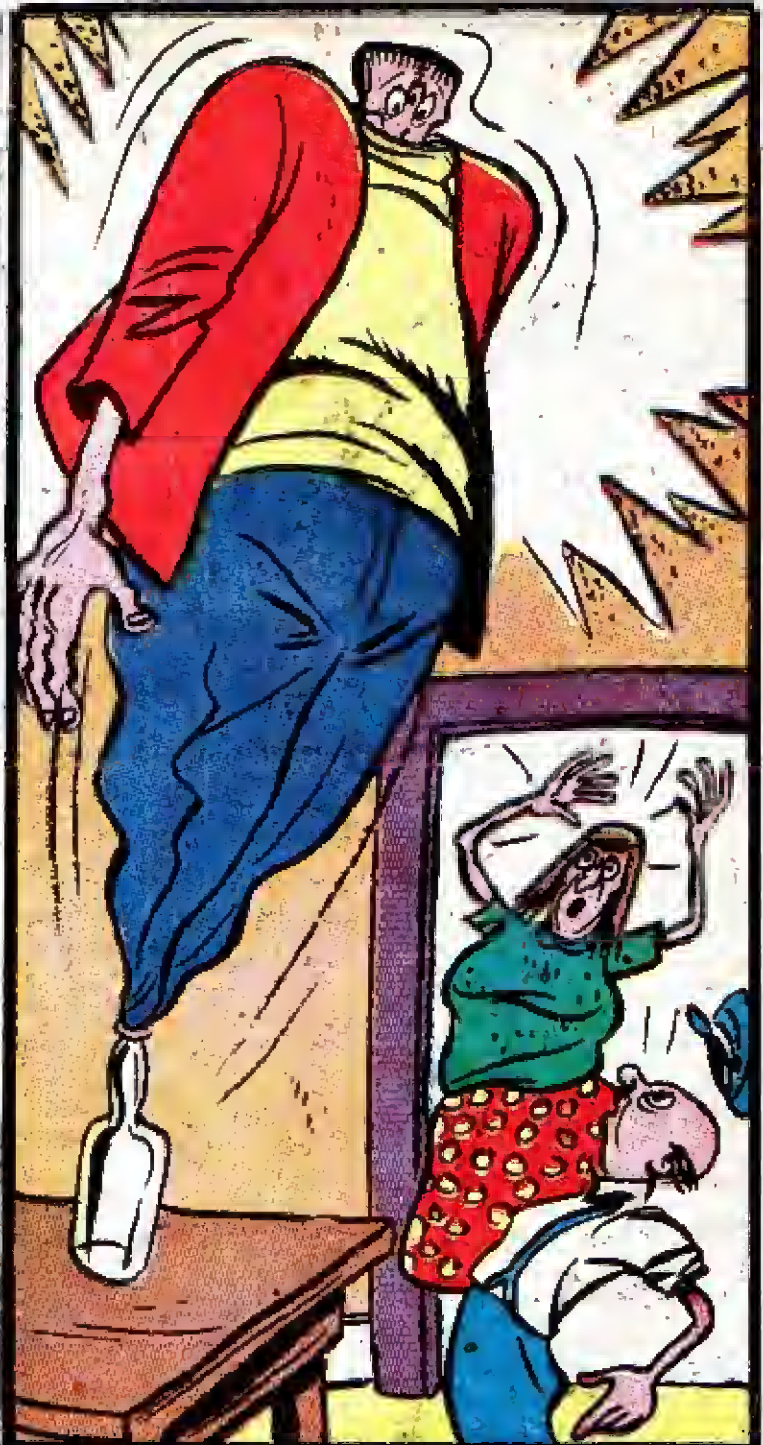


HOOP A LA DOOP!!

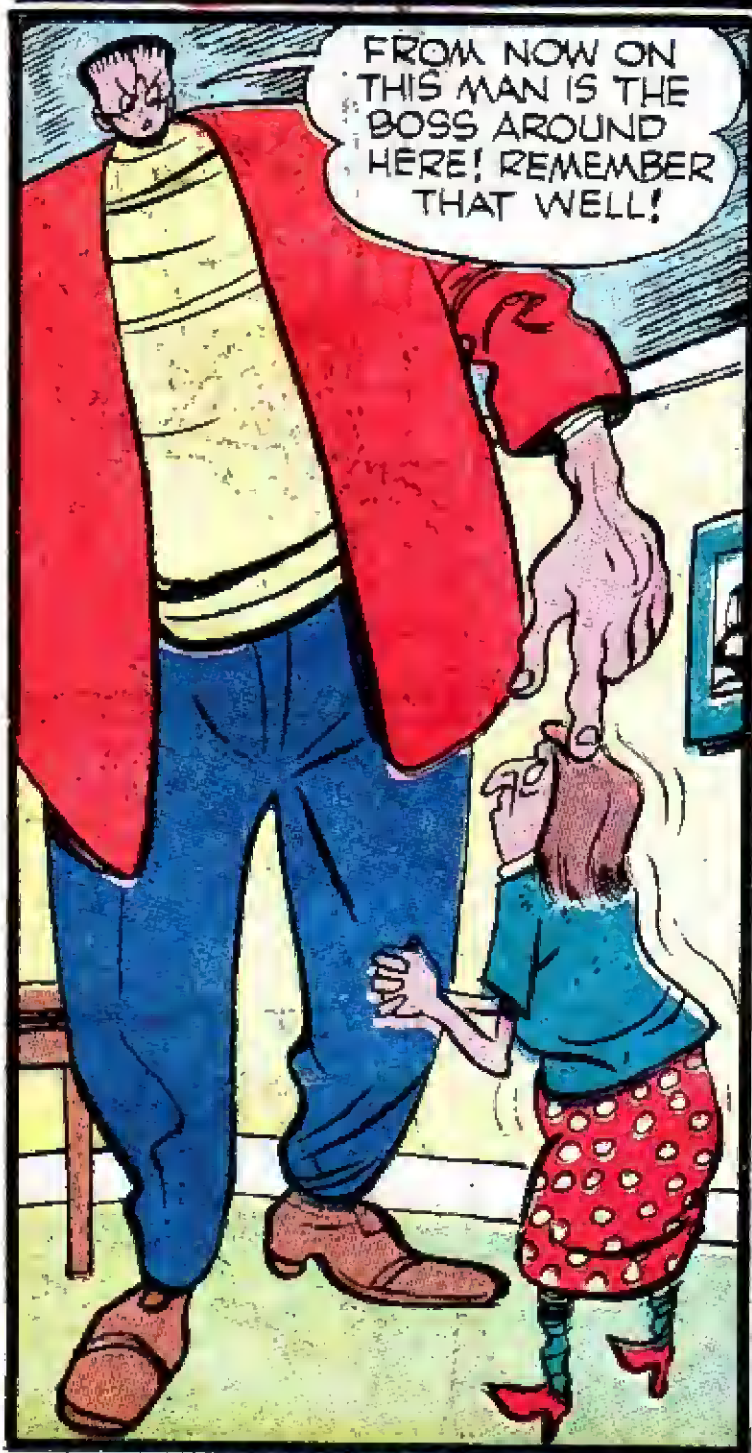
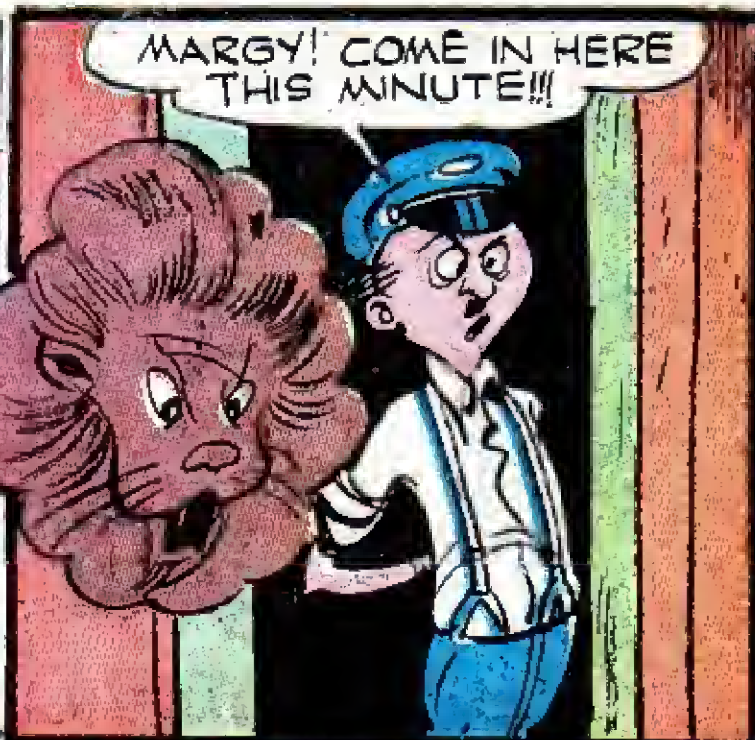
CAN'T  
FIND  
THE  
RIGHT  
WORD.













HERE IS YOUR PIPE, DEAR..AND YOUR SLIPPERS..OH, PUT YOUR FEET UP ON THE CHAIR, IT'S MORE COMFORTABLE.. AND HERE IS YOUR BOOK. ENJOY YOURSELF WHILE I DO THE DISHES AND SWEEP THE FLOOR.



THEN, ONE DAY...

MORTON! THAT PIPE IS SMELLING UP THE PLACE! THROW IT OUT!

ER..WHAT'S THAT, DEAR?



DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

NO! NO! DON'T RUB THE BOTTLE!! HEH, HEH-- I LOVE THE SMELL OF A PIPE!!!



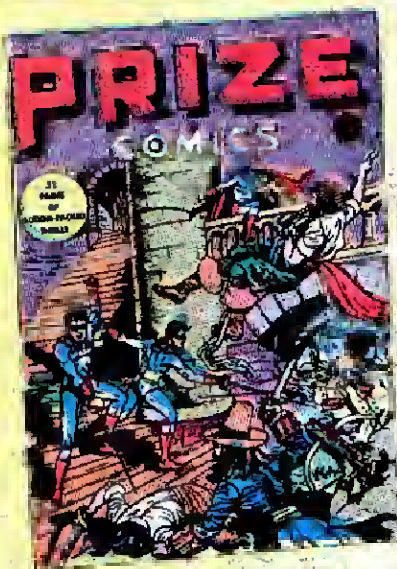
HERE Y'ARE, LADIES AND GENTS... I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A TRICK WITH THIS BOTTLE THAT ANY ONE OF YOU CAN DUPLICATE FOR THE SMALL SUM OF ONE DOLLAR...



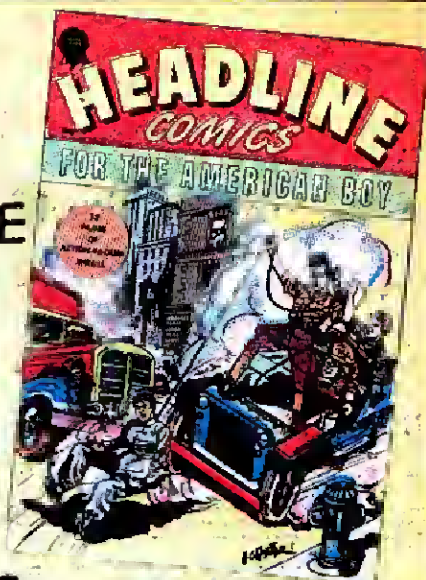
IT'S HAUNTING ME! IT'S NO USE.. I'M GOING TO THE NUT HOUSE!!







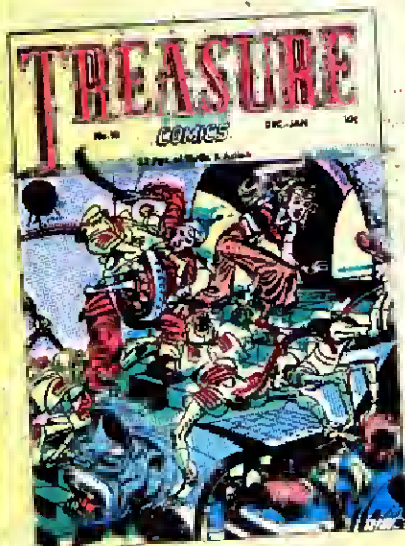
YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF  
THE BEST  
IN  
COMIC  
MAGAZINES



52  
PAGES OF  
FUN  
ACTION  
&  
THRILLS

A  
**PRIZE**  
PUBLICATION

10¢  
ON SALE  
AT ALL  
NEWSSTANDS



LOOK  
FOR THE  
PRIZE SEAL  
ON  
THE BIG

**4**

